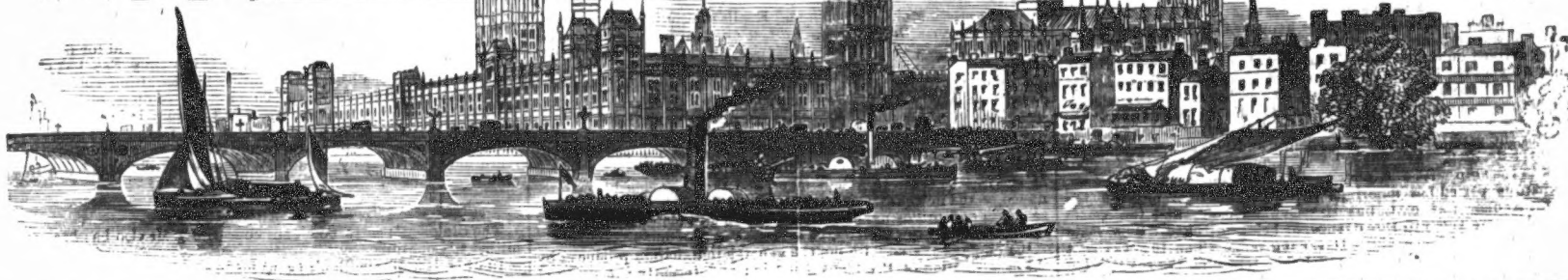


Don't forget to read

PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



No. 137.—VOL. III. NEW SERIES.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JANUARY 27, 1866.

ONE PENNY.



THE FEARFUL WRECK OF THE LONDON.—THE ILL-FATED SHIP, GOING DOWN, WITH 221 SOULS ON BOARD. (See page 515.)

Notes of the Week.

On Saturday, Mr. Humphreys, coroner for Middlesex, held an inquiry at the Three Colts Tavern, Bethnal-green, relative to the death of a married woman, named Elizabeth Moore, aged fifty-three. Thomas Moore, 3, Newport-street, Bethnal-green, said that he was a butcher, and the deceased was his wife. She used not to drink all the proceeds of her earnings, but used to sell the feathers out of the bed to get more liquor. She always craved for gin and ale, and she ate little or no food. She had been in ill health for the last fortnight. Mr. Shaw, surgeon, said that nearly all the organs of the deceased's body were diseased, especially the liver. There were no traces of food in the stomach. The immediate cause of death was fatty degeneration of the heart, not brought on by intemperate habits. The coroner, having summed up, the jury returned a verdict of "Death from disease of the heart, accelerated by the excessive use of ardent spirits."

A singular and fatal occurrence happened off Dover on Saturday. A Sunderland barque, named the *Beautiful Star* (Captain Carr), arrived on the previous Thursday afternoon in Dover Roads, from Alexandria, laden with cotton seed for the oil mills at Dover. They report having experienced terrific weather on the passage, but the barque had sustained no damage. On Friday the captain went ashore on business, there being insufficient water at that time of tide for the vessel to enter the harbour; and he was delayed ashore until the evening, when the sea was too boisterous for him to put back to the ship. At two a.m. on Saturday, during a heavy gale, the barque parted her moorings three-quarters of a mile off the port. Anchor was cast, but it would not hold, and the vessel drifted ashore and ran the chance of being wrecked. The mate signalled for assistance, and a Dover tug came. The tug was sent back for the captain of the barque, but on returning the sea was too rough for the captain to get on board his vessel. Whilst the carpenter and three others of the barque's crew were shanking another anchor, one having slipped, a heavy sea struck the ship's bows and washed the four men ashore, and the carpenter overboard. A boat was lowered, and in it jumped the mate (R. Walker) and a sailor (James Freeth), to rescue the drowning man; but the sea dashed the boat against the shore, and it in, half-filled with water, and placed the other two in peril of their lives. Life buoys were thrown to the carpenter (whose name was Clark, belonging to Plymouth), but he did not succeed in reaching him, and was drowned. The boat was washed away from the barque. Freeth took the lee oar, and Walker bailed out with his boots, and endeavoured to get back to the barque, but without success, and they were washed towards the shore. For two hours they struggled for life in their disabled craft, calling, without avail, for assistance, when they were, at about seven a.m., washed ashore upon the bank between the Marine Parade and East Cliff; the poor fellows being then so exhausted that they lay in the water without power to save themselves. Happily, at this moment of their peril, they were seen by a man named Potter, and a Coastguardman named Wakeford, who picked them up in a state of semi-consciousness, and removed them to the Dover Sailors' Home, where they were provided with dry clothing, and every requisite for their comfort. The barque got away to the Downs, and was thus saved from running ashore.

On Sunday morning, at an early hour, a fire of a very alarming character took place in Christ Church, Highbury. The disaster was caused by the overheating of the furnace. The discovery was made by the police-constable on duty in the neighbourhood seeing fire rushing out of the roof. The engines of the parish and Metropolitan Brigade quickly attended, and the firemen succeeded in extinguishing the flames, but about six feet of the roof was destroyed and the wall damaged by fire, water, &c., and the fittings by water and dirt.

The ship *Lincolnshire*, belonging to Messrs. Wigram and Co., which was to follow the unfortunate *London*, and left on Saturday for Melbourne, returned to the East India Dock on Monday morning, having been in collision with a brig off Queenhithe.

On Monday, Dr. Lankester held an inquest at the Marl's Cave public-house, Margaret-street, Marylebone, relative to the death of George O. Stanton, aged thirty-one years. The deceased, who was unmarried, was a gentleman of property, residing in Skene-street. He attempted suicide last November by endeavouring to jump out of a window of his residence. His friends then placed him under surveillance, and it was observed that he was afflicted with strange delusions, he on one occasion observing while a volunteer band was passing that they were going to drum him out of the army. He was eventually removed to Dr. Sothorn's private asylum, in Margaret-street, where, after two months' confinement, he was found hanging from his bedstead by a person employed on the establishment. Robert Proctor, who stated he was superintendent of Dr. Sothorn's asylum, deposed that he found the deceased hanging from his bedstead, a white cambric handkerchief being tied round his neck. He had died before his position had been observed. The deceased was in the habit of saying that he had done wrong, and that he was not liked by his friends. Mr. Charles Wing, brother-in-law of deceased, stated that the allegation made by the deceased in reference to his friends was made under a delusion. Witness and some other friends played cards with him the night previous to his death, and they observed nothing unusual in his manner. He was always affected with low spirits, and seemed to have a suicidal disposition. The jury found that the deceased had committed suicide while in an unsound state of mind.

On Saturday night a fearful outrage was committed in Drury-lane by a number of desperate characters who reside in that locality. It appears that Patrick Fitzgerald, 50 F, had obtained several convictions against certain members of the gang. Several of them vowed vengeance when they came out of prison, and late on Saturday night a number of them set upon the unfortunate man, knocked him down, and broke both his arms. He was taken to King's College Hospital, where he lingered in great agony until between one and two o'clock on Tuesday morning, when he expired. One of the gang of ruffians, named William Daly, has been arrested.

A DISGUISED PAUPER.—At the Stalingbourne Police-court, on Friday, two introductory papers, giving the names of Rick and Bruce and William Balford, were charged with refusing to pick up a Milton Union workhouse, being casual paupers. The prisoners were committed for fourteen days, and at the conclusion of the case Police-constable Welch, the look-up keeper, reported that Bruce was a female. She made a statement that she was the daughter of a master shipwright at Yarmouth, and had gone to school there at a Mrs. Laid's. Her parents died, and she obtained a place as pupil-teacher at Mrs. Oldridge's, where she had 44 a-year and her board; she remained there for twelve months. On leaving, in consequence of her youth, she was unable to obtain employment, and therefore assumed boy's clothes, and obtained work as an errand boy at Mr. Snowden's. Since then she had been working in Manchester, Newcastle, and other places, in male attire, some part of the time as a shipwright at 12s a-week. She was now trying to make her way to Dover, and thence to France. She had slept at Gravesend the night before, and walked to Milton. — *Maidstone and Kentish Journal*.

YOUNG'S ANGIOTIC CORN AND BRUISE PLASTER are the best ever invented for aching immediate cases. Price 6d. per box. Observe the Trade Mark H. Y., without which none are genuine. May be had of respectable chemists in town and country. Wholesale Manufacturers, 16, Carthusian-street, Aldersgate-street, E.C. London. — *Advertisement*.

For the Home.

FRANCE.

OPENING OF THE FRENCH CHAMBERS.—SPEECH OF THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON.

The following is a translation of the speech delivered on the 15th by the Emperor Napoleon at the opening of the Chambers on Monday:

"SENATORS AND DEPUTIES,—"The opening of the legislative session enables me periodically to lay before you the condition of the empire, and to express my own views. As in preceding years, I shall examine with you the principal questions which interest our country. Affairs of peace seem every where assured, for everywhere the agents are sought of resolving difficulties in a friendly way, instead of settling them by arms."

"The meeting of the French and English fleets in the same ports has shown that the relations formed on the battle field are not weakened; time has but strengthened the harmony of the two countries. With regard to Germany my intention is to maintain a policy of neutrality which, without preventing us from sometimes lamenting and sometimes rejoicing, still leaves us strangers to questions in which our interests are not directly concerned."

"Italy, recognized by almost all the European Powers, has affirmed her unity by inaugurating her capital in the centre of the peninsula. We have reason to rely upon the scrupulous execution of the treaty of the 15th September, and the indispensable maintenance of the power of the Holy Father. The ties which attach us to Spain and to Portugal have been drawn still closer by my recent interviews with the Sovereigns of these two kingdoms."

"You have shared with me the general indignation produced by the assassination of President Lincoln; and recently the death of the King of the Belgians has caused universal regret."

"In Mexico the Government founded by the will of the people is consolidating itself. The dissensions, overcomes and dispersed, have no longer a chief. The national troops have exhibited valour, and the country has found guarantees of order and security which have developed its resources and increased its commerce with France alone from 21,000,000fr. to 77,000,000fr. Thus, according to the hope I expressed last year, our expedition is approaching its end. I am coming to an understanding with the Emperor Maximilian in order to fix the date of the recall of our troops, in order that the return may be accomplished without compromising the French interests which we want to defend in that distant country."

"North America, having issued victorious from a formidable struggle, has established the ancient union, and solemnly proclaimed the abolition of slavery. France, which forgets no noble page of its history, offers sincere wishes for the prosperity of the great American republic and for the maintenance of amicable relations, now nearly a century old. The emotion produced in the United States by the presence of our army upon Mexican soil will be appeased by the frankness of our declarations. The American people will understand that our expedition, in which we invited them to take part, was not opposed to their interests. Two nations equally jealous of their independence must avoid every step which would affect their dignity and honour."

"At home we tranquillize which has not ceased to prevail has enabled me to visit Algeria, where my presence will not, I hope, have been without effect in reawakening interests and establishing a more friendly intercourse between races. My absence from France has besides proved that I could be replaced by a true heart and a lofty mind. It is in the midst of satisfied and confiding populations that our institutions are working. The municipal elections have taken place with the utmost order and the most complete freedom."

"The state of our finances will show you, on the one hand, that the revenue continues in its progressive increase; while on the other, the expenditure tends to decrease. In the new budgets the accidental or extraordinary sources of revenue have been replaced by normal and permanent resources."

"The army being upon a peace footing there was only the alternative of reducing either the regimental cadres or the effective. The latter measure was impracticable, since the regiments hardly mustered their necessary strength of men. The good of the service even suggested an augmentation. In suppressing the cadres of 220 companies, or forty-six squadrons, and of forty batteries, but at the same time transferring the soldiers of those companies and squadrons to other corps, we have rather strengthened than weakened our regiments. As the natural guardian of the interests of the army, I would never have consented to these reductions if they had been calculated to deteriorate our military organization, or injure men whose services and devotedness I have been in a position to appreciate. The maintenance in due order of all the officers without compromising or betraying their future, and the admission into administrative careers of officers and sub-officers whose term of service approaches completion, will soon re-establish the regular movements of promotion in the army. Every interest will thus be guaranteed, and the country will not have shown itself ungrateful towards those who have shed their blood for it."

"The course of our international transactions is not checked, and the general commerce, which last year was more than seven millions, has increased by seven hundred millions. Amid this ever increasing prosperity a number of restless spirits, under the pretext of hastening the liberal progress of the Government, attempt to hinder that progress by taking from the Government all power and all initiative. They seize upon a phrase borrowed by myself from Napoleon I., and confound instability with progress. The Emperor, declaring the necessity for the successive perfection of human institutions, meant that the only durable changes are those which operate with time for the amelioration of public morals. These ameliorations will result from the appeasement of passions, and not from untimely modifications in our fundamental laws. What advantage can there be, in fact, in reverting to-day to what was rejected yesterday? The constitution of 1852, submitted to the acceptance of the people, undertook to establish a wise and rational system balanced upon the just equilibrium between the different powers of the State. It holds itself equally distant from two extreme positions. With a chamber deciding the fate of the ministers, the executive is without authority and without spirit. It is without control, too, if the elective chamber is not independent and in the possession of legitimate prerogatives. Our constitutional forms, which have a certain analogy with those of the United States, are not defective because they differ from those of England. Each people must have institutions conformable to its genius and traditions. Each Government, in truth, has its defects, but in turning my regards on the past I congratulate myself upon seeing at the end of fourteen years, France respected abroad, tranquil at home, without a political prisoner in its jails, and with no allies beyond its frontiers. The nation has during eighty years sufficiently discussed governmental theories. Let not more useful now to seek the practical means of improving the moral and material condition of the people? Let us employ ourselves in every where disseminating with the light of sound economic doctrines the love of what is good, and religious principles. Let us seek to resolve by freedom of operations the difficult problem of the just distribution of private forces, and try to restore the conditions of labour in a healthy as well as in the workshops. When all Frenchmen, now invested with political rights, have been enlightened by education, they will learn the truth without difficulty and not suffer themselves to be misled by deceitful theories. When all those who live

from day to day have seen the benefits resulting from assiduous labour they will be the firm supports of a society which guarantees their welfare and their dignity. In short, when all have received from childhood those principles of faith and morality which elevate a man in his own eyes, they will know that human intelligence, above the efforts of science and reason, there exists a supreme will which regulates the destinies of individuals as well as of nations."

SPAIN.

Official confirmation has been received of the intelligence that General Prim entered Portugal on Saturday last.

Advises from Madrid state that all the sergeants, two lieutenants, and one captain of the 1st Regiment of Carabiniers, were embarked on Monday for the Philippine Islands, accused of an attempt to raise an *emenda* in Madrid.

ROME.

The *Memorial Diplomatique* says:—"Our letters from Rome formally confirm a rumor according to which Cardinal Antonelli had officially made it known that arrangements have been entered into with the Cabinets of Vienna or Madrid for procuring 1,500 or 2,000 troops. The truth is, that the Holy See has of late found in France the best opportunities for recruiting soldiers, and that it can obtain in France 1,500 or 2,000 soldiers, either volunteers or men belonging to the Foreign Legion. It is also true that the Holy Father is very sensible of the facilities which have been afforded to him by the French Government to accelerate the recruitment of his army, and for which he manifests his gratitude on all occasions."

AMERICA.

The diplomatic correspondence concerning Mexico has been submitted to Congress.

In July last Maximilian's agent made an unsuccessful attempt to obtain Federal recognition through the intermediation of M. de Montholon.

On November 16th Mr. Seward wrote to Mr. Bigelow representing that the presence and the operations of the French army in Mexico, and its maintenance of an authority there, caused serious concern to the United States. Nevertheless, the objection of the United States is still broader, and includes the authority itself which the French army is thus maintaining, and which is in direct antagonism to the policy of the Federal Government and the principle on which it is founded.

On the 30th of November Mr. Bigelow reports having read Mr. Seward's despatch to M. Drouyn de Lhuys, who thanked him, though he felt obliged to say that he derived neither pleasure nor satisfaction from its contents.

On the 16th of December Mr. Seward writes to Mr. Bigelow that it is the President's purpose that France should be respectfully informed upon two points—first, that the United States earnestly desire to cultivate sincere friendship with France; secondly, that this policy would be eminently jeopardized unless France could deem it consistent with her interest and honour to desist from prosecuting armed intervention in Mexico to overthrow the existing Republican Government and establish upon its ruins a foreign monarchy.

In conclusion, Mr. Seward says that the United States will not recognize Maximilian even if the French troops are withdrawn from Mexico.

The papers presented to Congress include a confidential letter from M. Drouyn de Lhuys to M. de Montholon, dated October 18th, stating that he had renewed the assurance of the strong desire of the French Government to withdraw its auxiliary corps as soon as circumstances permitted. The French Government has been ready to accept, without a moment's delay, the basis of an understanding with the Washington Government. What is asked of the United States was an assurance that it was not their intention to impede the consolidation of the new order of things founded in Mexico. The best guarantee the French Government could desire would be Federal recognition of Maximilian.

On December 6th Mr. Seward wrote to M. Montholon, saying:—

"After a review of all the facts, the President is gratified with the assurance you give of the Emperor's good disposition. I regret, however, to be obliged to say that the condition which the Emperor presents is one which seems to be impracticable."

THE PRACTICAL GARDENER.

GARDENING OPERATIONS FOR THE WEEK.

FLOWER-GARDEN.—Give all protection possible to plants from frosts and winds. Look over alpine in pots, and remove all decayed matter; and those required for propagating should be divided into pieces and spotted, then placed as in the frame. Propagate dahlias, if a good stock is required, by placing the old roots in sand, and when the shoots are two or three inches long, they should be potted singly in small pots, and placed in gentle heat, giving water sparingly. When favourable, plant ranunculuses, being mindful that the beds should be well trenched. Any layers still attached to the old plants of carnations and pinks should be taken up and potted, or transplanted singly. Roll lawns frequently, and spread wood ashes where moss has injured the grass. Sow lobelia gradually, as it makes a beautiful blue edging for borders or baskets; also sow salvia patens, as they make better plants than by cutting. Look to shrubberies.

KITCHEN GARDEN.—Should frost set in, get your seeds sown under cover and protected, to be transplanted as soon as ready. Sow celery in boxes for the male early crop; also tomatoes, sweet basil, sweet marjoram, &c. Sow broad beans as soon as favourable in open ground. Marshall's Prolific, or Early Marzagan, are good sorts. Plant out cauliflower from seed pans before they become too crowded, and make a fresh sowing. Sow carrots in frames for a warm border. Prick out lettuce as soon as they are an inch or two high on a moderate hot-bed. Sow rhubarb seed.

THE EARL OF LIMERICK'S FUNERAL.—DISGRACEFUL SCENE IN A CATHEDRAL.—At the funeral of the Earl of Limerick, when the coffin was taken into the cathedral, a riotous mob followed it. One person got on the seats, threw the Bibles and Prayer-books about, trampling and stamping them under feet; another set got into the choir stalls, and opening the cathedral's large service-books, spat into them, and committed other enormities. One of them began to chant the Roman mass for the dead, and several shouted, "The cathedral would soon belong to the Roman Catholics!" others to it up other cries. It was some time before the service could begin. — *Irish Express*.

CORK LEGS.—PARIS AND LONDON PRIZE MEDALS.—GROSSMITH'S NEW ARTIFICIAL LEGS, with pneumatic action and double joints, enables the patient to walk, sit, or ride with ease and comfort, wherever amputation is much lighter and less expensive than the old style of cork leg, will last a lifetime, and is the only leg yet invented that ladies and children can wear in safety. It was awarded the highest medals in the London and Paris Exhibitions, and was pronounced by the ladies "superior to all others." Grossmith's Artificial Leg, Eye, and Hand Machinery, 374, Fleet-street, E.C. (Lancet, 17th, London, 1872; Dublin, 1855. — *Advertisement*).

DO LANCY'S DELICIOUS HEALTH RESTORING AND LANCY'S FOOD, the Revival of a blood, by restoring the purification of the blood, and restoring the medicine or inconvenience Dyspepsia (Indigestion), Cough, Asthma, Consumption, Debility, Palpitation of the heart, Constipation, Diarrhoea, Acidity, Rheumatism, Nervous, Bilious Liver, and Stomach complaints, and gives fifty times its cost in other remedies. 50,000 cures annually. Do Lancy and Co., 77, Regent-street, London, W. In town, at 1s. 1d.; 11b., 2s. 9d.; 12lb., 2s.; 24lb., 4s. At all grocers. — *Advertisement*.

DR. PROTHERO SMITH is (says the *Sunday Gazette*) about to receive the honour of knighthood.

Mr. G. V. BROOKE.

THE tragic actor, whose sad fate and gallant conduct formed one of the most striking incidents connected with the wreck of the London, was born in 1819, and having shown an early predilection for the stage, made, it is said, his first appearance at the Theatre Royal in his native city, Dublin, in 1833. The character selected was William Tell, in Mr. Knowles's play of that name, which seems so singularly ill-fitted for a boy of fourteen, that we may surmise an inaccuracy in one of the above dates. Nevertheless his performance was sufficiently successful to lead to an engagement. After playing in two other cities of Ireland he proceeded to Scotland, and there acquired a reputation which even reached London. An engagement at the Victoria Theatre was the consequence of his fame in the sister kingdoms, and he seems to have delighted the audiences on the southern bank of the Thames by twelve performances of *Virginia*.

His success at the Victoria, which was followed by other provincial engagements, made but little impression on the general playgoers of the capital, but it was otherwise when, in January, 1848 he appeared at the old Olympic Theatre, then under the management of Mr. Davidson. Virtually this was his first appearance in London, and not often has the approaching debut of an actor produced so large an amount of curiosity as in the case of Mr. G. V. Brooke. He had many offers from metropolitan managers, and had refused them all, and these frequent negotiations, accompanied by the news of brilliant successes in the provinces, had naturally kept his name before the Londoners, who eighteen years ago were much more excitable on the subject of tragedy than they are at present. His performance of *Othello*, the character selected for his first appearance, at once secured him a wide popularity. He repeated the part to crowded audiences for thirty successive nights, and for some weeks in 1848 he stood high among the theatrical "lions" of London, lively discussions as to his merits taking place in every assemblage where plays and players form a topic of conversation. His physical advantages were very great. He had handsome and expressive features; his figure was tall and commanding, and, above all, his voice, which was afterwards deteriorated, was at first not only remarkably rich and sonorous, but singularly capable of extremes of light and shade. It was in giving expression to the more violent emotions that he turned these natural gifts to the best account, and the storm of passion which distinguished his *Othello* and his *Sir Giles Overreach* were certain, in his best days, of commanding the tumultuous applause of hundreds. The circumstance that he lacked finish, and was by no means perfect in declamation, rather increased than diminished his favour with the masses, for it confirmed a common belief, that he owed his proficiency, not to crabb'd art, but to fresh healthy nature, and the "inspired genius" is always a popular figure. A similar belief was entertained earlier in the century with respect to Mr. Edmund Kean, and among the theatrical gossip of 1848 there were not wanting who saw in Mr. G. V. Brooke the tragedian on whom the Kean mantle had fallen. At options like these cooler judges shook their heads, and predicted that a permanent reputation of the highest kind would prove beyond the reach of the popular idol. After the destruction of the old Olympic by fire, Mr. Brooke was re-engaged by the unfortunate Mr. Watts, who opened the present Olympic at the end of 1849 and in the course of the season played the principal character in the "Noble Heart," a drama written by Mr. G. H. Lewes, on the ancient Spanish model. But his repertory never greatly increased, and to the end of his career his best success seems always to have been achieved in *Othello* and *Sir Giles*.

On the termination of Mr. Watts's management Mr. G. V. Brooke retired from London for a considerable time, and after fulfilling some provincial engagements visited the United States, where his histrionic success was immense, though a managerial speculation at New York proved a failure. In September, 1853, he re-appeared at Drury Lane, then under the management of Mr. E. T. Smith. Again, the opening character was *Othello*, and the enthusiasm of 1848, having a wider field for display, seemed to exceed that of 1848. Indeed, it is not too much to say that the success of Mr. G. V. Brooke as a tragedian in a theatre that long has been discredited from tragic uses, pioneered that permanent establishment of the post-dramatic age at Old Drury, which we now find under the management of Messrs. Falconer and Chatterton. But his renewed popularity was not sufficiently vigorous to last through two engagements, and in 1854 he took his leave of the London public, and proceeded to Australia, where, as in America, his success as an actor was prodigious, but where, likewise, he failed as a manager. When, after seven years' absence from London, he re-appeared in October, 1862, again as *Othello* at Drury Lane, he found a generation that "knew not Joseph," and his return made scarcely any impression upon the playgoing world. After a few performances at the large house he migrated to the City of London, in Norton Folgate, and thence to the provinces.

When he perished in the foundering of the London he was on his way to fulfil an engagement at Melbourne. Lovers of coincidences may compare the death of Mr. G. V. Brooke with those of Mr. Tyrone Power in the President and of Mr. Elton in the Pegasus. A new interest attaches to the once popular favourite, through the melancholy circumstances amid which he perished, but his importance in the annals of the London stage is limited to the year 1848 and the season 1853-4.

The Christian names of Mr. Brooke were "Gustavus Vaughan," not "Gustavus Vass," as some have erroneously supposed.

THE LOSS OF THE BULL-DOG.

THE illustration in page 517 represents the court-martial on Captain Wake, and the officers and crew of the Bull-dog, sitting on board the Royal Adelaide, at Plymouth. The charge was that of having lost the steamer Bull-dog whilst engaging the batteries of rebel Haytiens at Port Hayti.

After hearing evidence, the Judge-Advocate announced that the court were of opinion that negligence was shown by Captain Wake and Mr. Behenna, the acting master, in running the Bull-dog ashore, by allowing her to run within the marks laid out on the chart. The court was also of opinion that sufficient exertions were subsequently not made to get the ship off; also that the ship was prematurely destroyed. Captain Wake was therefore dismissed the ship and severely reprimanded, and Mr. Behenna was reprimanded. The court was also of opinion that Lieutenant J. L. Way and Lieutenant F. Rougemont had committed errors of judgment in agreeing in counselling with the captain to destroy the

THE PERSIAN COURT.

THE newly-appointed French Ambassador to Persia has been received at the Persian Court with every mark of respect. Numerous festivals have taken place in honour of his arrival, and he has been feted in all directions. We take the opportunity, therefore, of giving a sketch of Persian life.

The engraving on page 521, from Mr. Shoeff's picture of *Almebs Dancing*, was first exhibited at the French Exhibition, and is thus described by a French author, who had long resided in Persia. He says:—"This painting recalls to my memory many pleasing recollections of Persian life. I have often witnessed the scene which Mr. Shoeff has here so faithfully represented. I have even spent many pleasant hours in the very apartment he has pictured with such wonderful fidelity. I recognise faces once familiar to me, and while gazing at the picture can fancy myself again in Teheran. The apartment represented is in the palace of one of the most enlightened noblemen of Persia. It looks into the court-yard—a complete rose garden; from the centre of which a fountain is constantly throwing up its waters, which, carried by the breeze, alights upon the numerous creeping plants which climb along the balcony, and which send forth from their thousands of delicate flowers the sweetest perfumes. The ceiling is composed of plate glass, and the cornice, which is boldly carved, is painted and gilded in the most elaborate manner. The walls are divided into panels, some of which are highly ornamented with arabesques in red, green, and gold, while others are covered with rude paintings of hunting scenes, flowers, and quotations from the poets. The alcove in which the nobleman is seated enjoys his *parhiz* is that portion of the apartment occupied by the family and the guests during any entertainment, and upon the walls of it are some very elaborate artistic productions. The floor, which is composed of inlaid tiles, is always covered with carpet, such as the looms of Persia can alone produce. The exterior of many of the finest residences of Teheran have a very dismal appearance; but there is scarcely one that has not some few apartments which blaze with splendour."

In Persia, as in other Eastern countries, it is not customary for the invited guests to dance for their own amusement. The host engages professional dancers and singers to entertain his friends, and many of them are paid larger fees than some of the most celebrated professionals of Europe. The costume of the *Almebs* is very graceful. It generally consists of a loose muslin vest, a pair of wide silk trousers, a short skirt, and a velvet jacket embroidered with gold; a muslin or silk scarf completes the dress. The latter they wave about in the most graceful manner during the excitement of the dance, to which they seem to give their heart and soul, and which they will sometimes continue till they are so exhausted that they have to be removed by their attendants. Many of these women wear a profusion of jewels, their arms and ankles are positively loaded with bangles and charms set with precious stones, and their hair is dressed with strings of pearls and diamond ornaments, to the value of from £1,500 to £2,000.

FALL OF A RAILWAY-STATION ROOF.—On Monday afternoon, at about a quarter to two o'clock, a portion of the new roofing over the new station at London-road, Manchester, to accommodate the joint traffic of the London and North-Western and Sheffield and Great Northern Companies, fell in with a tremendous crash. The portion which fell is a section of about thirty yards long, by seventy yards in width, extending across the entire station. A

great number of men were working there, some of them on the roof, and some of them under it, at the time of the occurrence, and many of them were injured; some of them, it is feared, fatally. Up to four o'clock about twenty-five had been conveyed to the Royal Infirmary, but eight of them were discharged with slight dressings. The 1.50 p.m. Sheffield train was due to start, and had been signalled to go, but the driver had fortunately not turned on his steam, or the train and its passengers would probably have suffered. A portion of the wreck, of iron-work, wood, and glass, fell upon the engine, and also upon another Sheffield engine which a driver and stoker were cleaning, but, singularly enough, none of the men on either engine were injured.

ATTACK BY A WOLF.—A strange event occurred three days back between Nant and St. Jean-de-Bruiel in the Gard. A man occupied in digging for truffles found himself suddenly attacked by a wolf of gigantic size, by which he was horribly lacerated and half-strangled. The animal then suddenly left him and threw itself upon a young girl who was guarding sheep at a little distance. Just then a sportsman with a double-barrelled gun came up, but hesitated to fire through fear of wounding the girl. The wolf then turned and attacked him, seizing his cheek between its teeth and inflicting a severe wound. The sportsman, however, succeeded in disengaging himself and discharged the contents of both barrels into the body of the animal, which fell dead on the spot. The animal weighed something over 110lb. The man first attacked and the young girl are said to have died of the injuries received.



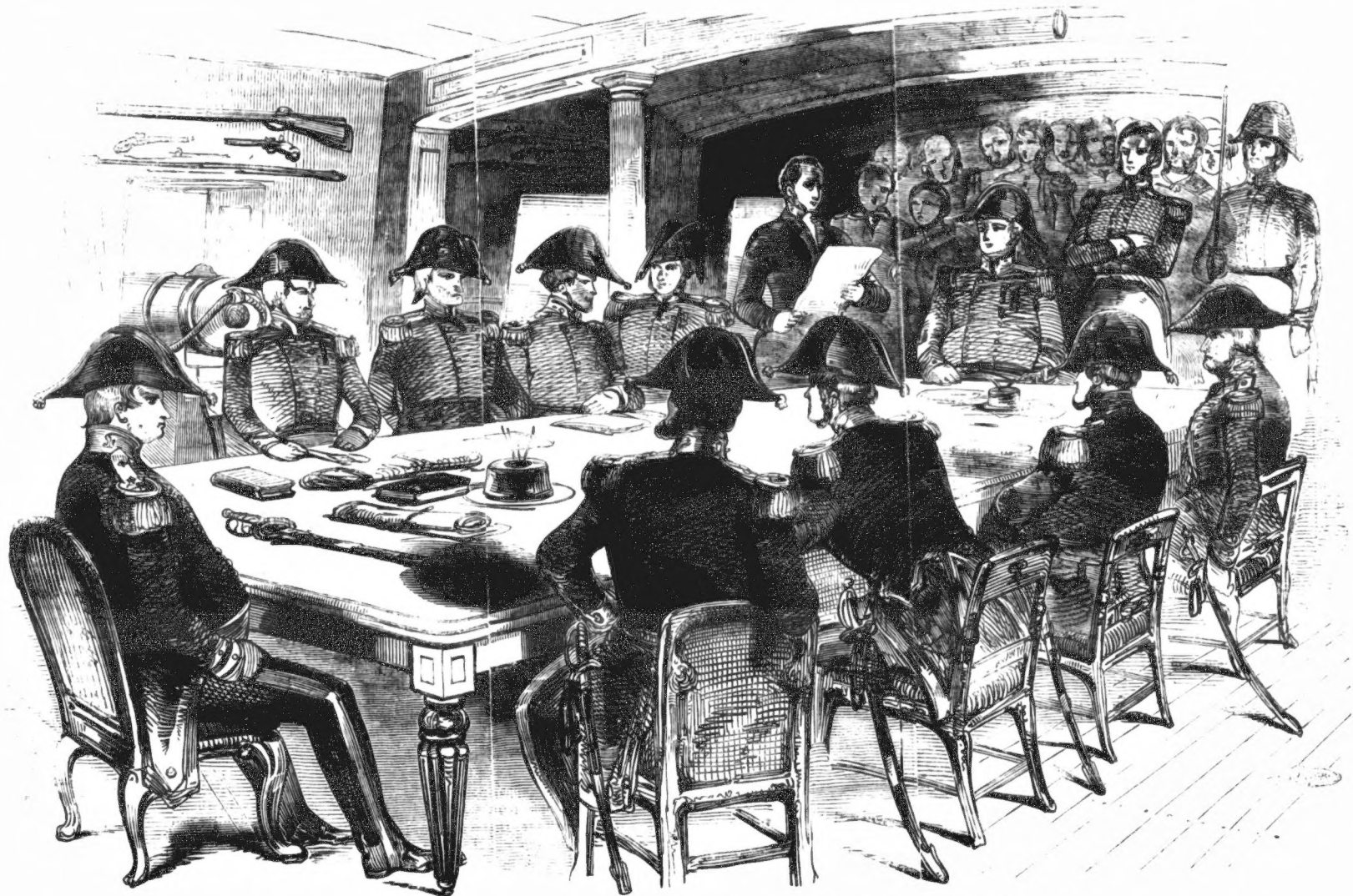
THE LATE MR. G. V. BROOKE AS OTHELLO.

GREAT FLOODS IN THE WEST OF ENGLAND.

THE illustration in page 520 represents the appearance of a village deluged by the overflow of the Exe.

Local historians in the western counties say that no such great flood as that which has visited them lately has been known for fifty years, and accounts received from Devonshire and other counties seem to fully bear out the assertion. The rivers and watercourses began to rise on Saturday week, on which day the Exe presented an unusually swollen appearance, but no one dreamed of danger, although the body of water at Exeter continued to increase during the day. About three o'clock a.m. the river was at its greatest height. At this time the rush and the roar of the torrent through the Exe-bridge was appalling, and the crash of timber and debris against the buttresses proved that great devastation was being committed. Between three and four o'clock on the Sunday morning the waters commenced to subside, but up to a late hour at night the road was under water for part of its distance.

On the Exe island most of the houses were flooded, some to a depth of five feet, driving the inmates for refuge to the upstairs apartments.



COURT MARTIAL ON THE LOSS OF H.M.S. THE BULLDOG. (See page 516.)



THE LATE WRECK.—SALE OF SALVAGE (See page 515.)

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CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

ANNIVERSARIES.		H. W. L. B.	
D.	M.	A. M. P. M.	
27	S	10 48 11	28
28	S	0 0 0	5
29	M	0 35 1	4
30	T	1 32 1	87
31	W	2 19 2	41
1	T	3 2 8	24
2	F	3 41 8	59

MOON'S CHANGES.—Full Moon, 30th, 8a. 29a. p.m.

Sunday Lessons.

MONDAY.

Gen. 1; Matt. 25.

AFTERNOON.

Gen. 2; 1 Cor. 3.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

Feast Days.—Septuagesima Sunday, 28th; Martyrdom of Charles I., 29th; and the Purification of the Virgin Mary, 2nd of February, are retained in the Church of England Calendar as feast-days.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

PUBLISHING DEPARTMENT.—All letters to be addressed to Mr. JOHN DICKS 313 Strand. Persons unable to procure the PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY News from newsvendors, or agents, may forward the amount for a single number, or for a term of subscription by money order, payable to Mr. DICKS, so as to receive the journal direct from the office. A Quarter's Subscription is 2s. 6d. for the STAMPED EDITION. It is particularly requested that Subscribers will send their address in full to prevent mis-carriage of the paper. The termination of a Subscription will be indicated by the journal being sent to a blue wrapper. Receipt stamps cannot be received in payment of a subscription to this journal.

* Correspondents finding their questions answered with understanding that we are unable to do so, either from their peculiarity, or that our correspondents with little trouble could readily obtain the information themselves.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.—THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY News and KEYNOLDS'S NEWSPAPER sent post-free to any part of the United Kingdom for three penny postage stamps. Persons wishing to subscribe for a quarter, so as to receive the two newspapers (each the post, may remit a subscription of 3s. 6d. to Mr. JOHN DICKS at the Office 313, Strand.

WALTER T.—We believe we are indebted to the Italians for the idea of newspapers. The title of their "gazettes" is said to have been derived from a small town, peculiar to Venice, called "gazetta," which was the common price of their newspapers. The first introduction of newspapers dates from the time of the Spanish Armada, and several of these are still to be seen in the British Museum.

R. P.—No. The source of the Serpentine is at Egham; and Hampstead-pool, the source of the Fleet River, or, as it was called in later years, the Fleet Ditch.

LAUREL.—Pine such as are now used, seem to have been unknown in England about the middle of the fifteenth century. Previous to that time, pine were made of ivory, boxwood, and a few of silver.

STRUTHER.—The first medical degree conferred in America was by King's College, New York in 1749.

R. P.—Mordecai first appeared at Covent Garden Theatre in 1815.

FRANK.—Execution Dock was situated originally at Wapping. In the time of Cromwell, it was usual to hang pirates there at low water, and there remain until three times had flowed over them.

LULLING.—Italian operas were performed at Vauxhall Gardens in the year 1829.

THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 27, 1866

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

THE Roman poet describes with epicurean serenity the luxury of watching from the shore the struggles of a storm-tost vessel. A kindred pleasure, though of a less selfish kind, may be realized by speculating in quiet security on the mistakes which caused, and the causes which might have averted, some terrible disaster at sea. The loss of the London, with hundreds of souls on board, has provided our countrymen with a notable opportunity of indulging in this gratification. Accordingly every one is speculating on the cause of the catastrophe, and offering explanations of why it took place. It is necessary to assign the chief proximate causes of this awful shipwreck upon the facts hitherto ascertained, we should not hesitate to specify the exposure of the engine-room hatchway, and the inadequate power of resistance in the stern. It may be too much to say that "it should not be possible for a first-class vessel to founder at sea," but we have a right to say that the stern ports of a first-class vessel, being, as they must surely have been, carefully secured with dead-lights, ought not to give way before any wave that ever broke. Nor should we be doing justice to the truth, or to the public, out of respect for the memory of Captain Martin, who behaved so heroically in the hour of trial, we refrained from advertising to his apparent imprudence in putting to sea at all—still more with royal masts up—when the readings of the barometer at Plymouth were ominous of a coming hurricane, and most navigators would have sent down even their top-gallant masts. No wonder that such fair-weather gear was soon blown away, swinging to and fro, however, with such violence as to defy all efforts to secure it. Unless it should prove that he acted under strict orders from his owners, or had some unexplained motive for sailing, it seems hardly possible to acquit him of some indiscretion, at the outset of the voyage. Beyond this we cannot venture to criticise his conduct. There are those who think that a ship is safer with her head to the wind than in any other position. It may, on the contrary, be open to doubt whether Captain Martin, having seemed for so many days

in the teeth of a storm, did not act unwisely in running back when he might nearly have reached its outer edge. But these are at best vague conjectures. The same remark applies, though with somewhat less force, to the moral enforced by some nautical correspondents, that it is too much the custom in steam vessels to put undue confidence in steam power, and to neglect the use of sails. This may be very true, but we have really no means of knowing whether Captain Martin thus erred. We only know that he stopped his engines and set his topsails on the Monday, and we cannot fairly "presume" with Captain Marryat, that when the engines were started again afterwards the topsails were furled. They must, however, have been furled before Wednesday night, for it was then, on the final stoppage of the engines, that a futile attempt was made to set the maintop-sail, which was instantly blown to shreds, except one corner, under which the ship lay to for the rest of the night. Possibly it would have been safer to heave to from the first, and possibly "storm canvas" may, under such circumstances, be a valuable auxiliary to steam power, but it is equally possible that Captain Martin, if he were alive to tell his own story, could fully satisfy his critics on points like these.

At Romford, a certain Robert Williams was charged before the magistrates with criminally assaulting a girl of seventeen years of age in a railway carriage. The offence was proved, and the prisoner was sentenced to the moderate fine of £20. In neither the crime nor the nature of the penalty is there, unfortunately, any peculiarity. We have of late become familiar with narratives of such outrages in such places, and we are also quite accustomed to the indulgence of brutality appraised at a pecuniary rate, instead of being punished in the person of the offender. To have stolen a pocket-handkerchief is, according to some of our administrators of justice, an offence more serious than to attempt to rob a woman of all that makes life dear. But the singularity in the case to which we would invite attention lay in the manner in which the attempt was discovered and defeated. The girl had been imperceptibly accosted by the man on the platform of the station. She repulsed him, and got into a second-class carriage, next the engine, by herself, but the man followed, and the train started. The proceedings had, however, been observed by the driver of the engine, and he, expecting what might happen, dared, at the risk of instant death, to clamber along the buffers of the engine, holding by the lamp-irons of the carriage, till he could see into the carriage where the two were alone. He saw the girl weeping, the man kissing her. Scared by the apparition, the man desisted, and the driver returned to his post. A second and third time, however, he thought it right to see that no harm should happen to the defenceless girl, and he repeated his perilous transit. On the last occasion he was in time, but no more than in time, to save her from the worst outrage. He did save her, and when the train stopped the man was given into custody—to pay ultimately £20 for his miscalculation of being unseen and alone with his victim. We observe that the magistrates greatly applauded the engine-driver's gallant conduct in risking his life for so good a deed. And we think it is true that it was not his own life only that he risked, but that of all the passengers in the train of which he was the conductor. But railway directors have known for many a year past that they peril men's lives and women's honour every hour during which they compel a journey to be performed in carriages in which a passenger of either sex may be left alone with the greatest villain, and with no hope of human rescue. They know that thus murders have been done and rapes committed. They know, too, that even where violence has not been used by criminals, madmen have been allowed to terrify their fellow-passengers into almost insanity, and that designing and abandoned women have been enabled to blast the character of honourable men. Yet with all this happening under their control we see no means devised for preventing it.

A DECIDEDLY PLAIN COOK.—In a criminal trial at Strausraer, last week, a worthy woman, who keeps an inn in a small village in the neighbourhood, was summoned to appear as witness. At the trial she was *non est*, and the officer who cited her handed in the following letter, explaining the reason of her absence:—"Mary G., of ——— Inn, is not going to appear in court unless compelled, because she says she has a farewell dinner to cook at home for the schoolmaster here, and that it is better to mind her own business than our kind of freaks. I warned her well of what the consequence would be, but she said she would rather pay the smart than spoil a dinner." The dignity of the law was upheld, and the worthy creature was fined a guinea.

CAUTION TO CABMEN.—George P. Wales, cabdriver, was summoned for being drunk and furious driving and causing damage. Dr. Hare, of 41, Brook-street, Grosvenor-square, said: On the evening of the 26th ult. my coachman was driving me along the Bayswater-road towards the City. He was on his right side. The prisoner drove his cab on us, and broke the crossbar of my carriage. If he had driven across a second earlier he must have either driven his shafts into my horse, or else into the brougham where I was sitting. The prisoner was clearly on the wrong side, and on my getting out I found he was so drunk as to be scarcely able to speak. It was also some time before he could find a ticket in his cab. George Willis, coachman to last witness, confirmed his master's evidence, and said damage was done to the amount of about 50s. Richard Kingston, a tradesman, said the prisoner was drunk. Prisoner now merely said he was sorry. Mr. Knox: I tell you and your fellow cabmen that there is a new clause in the Act which, under certain circumstances, gives power to send you to the gaol, where you are liable to get a long term, or perhaps even years, of imprisonment. You must pay a fine of 40s. and 40s. for damage, or in default be imprisoned and kept to hard labour for one month. The prisoner was locked up in default.

INTERCHANGE OF COURTESIES BETWEEN AUSTRIA AND ITALY.—The Trieste journals relate an incident, not without interest, which has just occurred in the neighboring small Austrian port of Pola. Three Italian ships of war, two frigates and a corvette, had put in there from stress of weather, and advanced up to the line of batteries without any hindrance on the part of the Austrian authorities; the next day the Italian admiral sent word that he was willing to salute the flag if the compliment would be returned. The commander of Pola immediately sent a telegraphic despatch to Vienna, and received a reply ordering him to answer the salute. Consequently the Italian ships on leaving for Ancona fired twenty-one guns, to which one of the forts replied shot for shot. A pleasure excursion from Venice to Milan has also been organized for the last few days of the carnival, by permission of the Venetian authorities.

The Court.

The Earl of Beauchamp and the Earl of Cork had audiences of the Queen on Saturday.

Lord Beauchamp, having resigned the office of Master of the Buckhounds, kissed hands on receiving from her Majesty the wand of Lord Steward of the Household, in place of the Earl of St. Germans, resigned.

Lord Cork kissed hands on being appointed Master of the Buckhounds.

The Lord Chancellor arrived from London, and had the honour of dining with the Queen and royal family.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales honoured Mr. Bagge, M.P., and Mr. Villebois with his presence on Saturday last, for a day's shooting in the preserves of Stradsett. His royal highness came by special train to Watlington Station, accompanied by Admiral the Hon. Sir R. Keppel and Colonel the Hon. Percy Fielding. He was met by Mr. Villebois, who drove his royal highness to the Foldgate Woods. The party who had the honour of meeting the Prince were the Marquis of Bowmont, Sir Augustus Paget, Colonel Hugh Ballie, and Mr. T. Theissman.

This week the Prince and Princess of Wales have been on a visit to the Duke and Duchess of Sutherland, at their seat, Trentham.

Sporting.

BETTING AT TATTERSALL'S.

MONDAY.

The muster in the subscription-room on Monday was rather small, owing, no doubt, to the dreadful weather. Racing was decidedly the lion of the day, it being pretty well known that there was a genuine commission out from the proper quarter to back him for the Derby to an "unlimited" amount. His immediate party were, however, limited to 7 to 1, at which price he was supported to money, although nothing like a moiety of the intended amount was "got on." Had anything been required to dispel the doubts of Lord Lyon's early supporters, it was amply furnished by the presence of his *second* owner, who offered to take eight "monkeys" about his representative—a request with which, however, no one appeared disposed to comply. The demonstration had the effect of speedily bringing the son of Stockwell and Paradigm into favour, and although the stable failed to effect any investments at their own price, there were others who deemed it "good enough" to take half a point less, at which he was supported for about £150. The recent hostility against Student was again followed up by a commissioner who, it is admitted, generally knows what he is about. At the opening of business, and on the first mention of Mr. Merry's horse, he offered to lay 11 to 1, which was at once accepted to £100; and this transaction was repeated three times the takers being by no means amateurs in their vocation. 1,000 to 60 was laid once against Redan, and Janitor had more friends at 20 to 1 than layers felt disposed to accommodate. We had almost forgotten to mention that £2,000 even was laid on Lord Lyon against Rustic—a fact which speaks volumes for the confidence entertained by the supporters of Mr. Sutton's horse. 300 to 100 was laid once against Lord Lyon for the Guinea, but the same odds were offered on the field till the close of the room. The subjoined list of quotations will be found a correct return of the betting:—

Two THOUSAND.—300 to 100 agst Mr. R. Sutton's Lord Lyon (1).

THE DERBY.—7 to 1 agst Duke of Beaufort's Rustic (1); 15 to 2 agst Mr. R. Sutton's Lord Lyon (1 and off); 11 to 1 agst Mr. Merry's Student (1); 1,000 to 60 agst Lord St. Vincent's Redan (1); 20 to 1 agst Baron Rothschild's Janitor (1 and w); 20 to 1 agst Count F. de Lagrange's Auguste (off; 1; 22 to 1); 1,000 to 30 agst Mr. T. S. Dawson's Stabber (1); 40 to 1 agst Marquis of Albury's Knight of the Crescent (1); 2,000 to 30 agst Sir Joseph Hawley's Wolsley (1); 3,000 to 36 agst Mr. G. Bryan's Laneret (1); 500 to 5 agst Mr. Macenzie's Mesmate (1); 500 to 5 agst Mr. Jackson's Oza (1); 2,000 even on Lord Lyon agst Rustic (1).

A PRIVATE EXECUTION.—Regarding the execution of Jarvey, a Otago, the *New Zealand Examiner* says, for the first time since the foundation of the settlement the services of a hangman have been put in requisition. On October 24, William A. Jarvey, convicted of the murder of his wife by poison, was executed within the precincts of the gaol. The law does not admit of those horrid open air and broad daylight exhibitions which in England afford a carnival to the profligate and depraved. Our colonial statute book insists that all executions be within the precincts of the gaol, in the presence of only a small number of specified witnesses, who are thereafter to certify to the fact. Not above a score of people witnessed the carrying out of the sentence in Jarvey's case.

THE LOST STEAMER LONDON.—It appears that in the two previous voyages which she had made between this country and Australia the London had as chief engineer Mr. Joseph Fairbridge, of Newcastle. In the course of the first outward voyage, Mr. Fairbridge informs us, a rather singular casualty occurred. By some accident the jib-stay of the London had been carried away, and two of the crew were sent out to fasten it. One of the men to whom this task was entrusted was unfortunately washed into the water, and one of the steamer's lifeboats, with five men on board, was launched with the view of rescuing him. Their efforts in this direction were, unhappily, unsuccessful, and the officers of the London then set about re-shipping the lifeboat and its crew. With this object they steamed round the boat, which by some mysterious means suddenly disappeared from view. For nearly a whole day, however, the crew of the steamer prosecuted their efforts, until at last they were reluctantly compelled to give up the search as fruitless, and proceeded on the voyage, which by this time had been pretty far accomplished. Thus left to their small craft, the poor fellows struggled on, and were eventually picked up by a whale vessel, which was also, luckily enough, bound for Melbourne; and about a fortnight after the arrival of the London at her destination the five missing ones put in an appearance, and renewed their connection with their favourite ship. There was, it need scarcely be said, a hearty exchange of congratulations over this singular and happy meeting.—*Newcastle Chronicle*.

A NAVAL FIGHT OFF THE IRISH COAST.—Thirty armed men in six boats left Donagh Island, Sligo, on Friday, and proceeded with dredging apparatus to the Liscally oyster beds, the alleged property of Sir B. S. Booth, M.P., for the purpose of taking oysters. Mr. Martin, Sir Robert's steward, was prepared to receive them with eighteen or twenty boats, containing about 100 armed men. As soon as the invaders were observed rounding the Hook Light the opposing party, with Mr. Martin and James O'Henry at their head, proceeded from the shore to meet them. The invaders, not the least daunted, entered the dredging grounds and commenced operations, when a desperate fight ensued, which continued for upwards of an hour. Several of the combatants having been wounded, the invaders gave way before superior numbers, and made a retreat, leaving one boat and five of a crew in the hands of the conquerors, who brought them prisoners to the presence of Sir B. S. Booth. Sir Robert spoke to them calmly on the wrongs and injuries they had daily committed by trespassing on his property, and all the parties were brought to Sligo, and lodged in the county gaol.

THE MURDER NEAR PORTSMOUTH.

On Saturday, at Portsmouth, Benjamin Eve, seaman armourer on board Her Majesty's ship *Excellent*, was committed by the borough magistrates to Winchester Gaol for trial on a charge of having, on the 12th inst., wilfully murdered Caroline Simmons, a woman of loose character, at her residence, No. 2, Hereford-street, Landport. On the day previous the jury at the coroner's inquest held on the body returned a verdict of manslaughter against the prisoner, the coroner's ruling, in summing up the evidence, being in favour of the more serious charge. The evidence adduced was somewhat voluminous, but the facts of the case lie in a very narrow compass. On Thursday, the 11th inst., the prisoner was paid wages on board the *Excellent*, receiving about 2*l.* 18*s.*, and had leave on shore for the night, in common with other men belonging to the ship's company. Early in the evening he met with another man, also a seaman armourer belonging to the same ship, and ashore on leave, and both the men passed the evening together drinking ale and brandy at different houses until nearly twelve o'clock, when they met with the deceased and another woman, and all four went together to a public-house, where they had two half-pints of ginger brandy. They afterwards went to another house, and there had four more half-pints of ginger brandy, and while there the two men fought together in front of the bar, when the deceased got between and separated them. Here they separated, the prisoner and the deceased woman going together to her house, which was in the neighbourhood, and the other man and woman going away in an opposite direction. The next door neighbour of the deceased about two o'clock on the Friday morning heard a cry of "Murder," a scuffling noise as if a person falling, afterwards a scream, and then a kind of muffled conversation succeeded. After this there were several screams and sounds of quarrelling—one of the voices like a man's. Soon afterwards there was a loud plashing cry, and then all became quiet. About five minutes afterwards foot-steps were heard of some one leaving the house, after closing the street door. This witness said that her husband went to sleep afterwards, but that she was too nervous to go to sleep herself. Strangers it may appear, neither this witness nor her husband thought it necessary to give any alarm. A female acquaintance of the deceased called upon her in the morning, and, finding the front door fastened, gained an entrance to the house by the back window, and found the deceased lying dead on the floor of the front room. She was dressed in her usual clothes, with her bonnet doubled up under her, and her face frightfully cut and bruised and covered with blood. The police were called in, and, from information they received, proceeded on board Her Majesty's ship *Excellent*, where the prisoner was arrested and charged with the murder. The prisoner replied that he knew nothing about it; but, on being shown a photograph of the deceased, he remarked that he thought he was with that woman the night previous when he was on shore. The prisoner's clothes-bag was sent for previous to his removal from the ship, and in it was found a blue serge woman's frock, with stains of blood on the sleeves and cuffs, with long hairs adhering to it. The trousers the prisoner had on at the time were then taken from him, and similar blood-stains and long hairs were found on them. A white frock was also found under the armourer's bench, which likewise had stains of blood on the sleeves. The shipmate of the prisoner, who spent part of the evening on shore with him and the two women, stated in his examination that he recollected being with the prisoner and the women, but that he had no recollection of fighting with him, he was so drunk. On the following morning, on going on board the *Excellent*, he found the prisoner there. The prisoner showed witness his hand, which had blood on it, and in reply to the question, "How did you do it?" replied, "The woman wanted to rob me, and I paid her for it. I left her sleeping on the floor." The prisoner told another witness, also belonging to the same ship, and working as an armourer at the same bench with the prisoner, that he got the blood on his hands from fighting along with Rose, the previous witness referred to, and that some girl had robbed him of his money and he had paid her for it. No money was found on the deceased, and her own dress pocket was found turned inside out, with her empty purse lying near her body on the floor. The medical evidence was to the effect that death was caused by congestion of the brain, the result of violence, and that the marks on the face of the deceased were, in all probability, produced by blows from fists.

WRECK OF THE PACKET SHIP GUY MANNERING.—SEVENTEEN LIVES LOST.—The Board of Trade have received the annexed report from the Receiver of Wrecks at Oron, taken on oath, respecting the total wreck of the packet ship *Guy Mannering*, of New York, off that coast, attended with lamentable loss of life:—"Captain Charles Browne, late master of the *Guy Mannering*, of New York, states his ship was 1,610 tons register, and was owned by Mr. Robert L. Taylor and other merchants of New York. She was laden with a cargo of cotton and grain, and had six passengers. Left New York for Liverpool on the 2nd December, and all went well for the first three days. On the fourth day encountered a severe gale from the north-west, and had a continuation of heavy gales during the rest of the passage, sometimes blowing a complete hurricane, which carried away yards and sails, two seamen killed, and caused the ship to leak badly, and shifted cargo. All the crew were quite exhausted from pumping and working ship. On 31st December, at 2.30 p.m., the weather stormy, and the wind blowing from the west, the ship having eight feet of water in her hold, and the sails all blown away, the crew and passengers quite exhausted pumping, could not keep ship off the shore; and finding the ship drifting to leeward among rocks, where it was not likely they could save themselves, he thought it advisable to run her into Machar Bay, on the west side of Iona. As soon as the ship touched the ground she immediately began to break up, and in less than an hour was completely broken up, and the shore all strewn over with pieces of wreck and bales of cotton. On Monday he engaged a number of natives to save all that could be saved. Sixteen lives were lost by drowning and nineteen saved—swimming on pieces of wreck and bales of cotton, and the natives at the risk of their own lives taking them out of the water and into their houses, and kindly provided for them. (Signed) CHARLES BROWNE." The Receiver of Wrecks adds to the above, "From all I could learn from the captain and those that were saved, the ship had all her sails and spars carried away, and the cargo shifted so much that the ship was unmanageable, drifting before the wind. I have no reason to doubt the truth of the statement, and I believe that the casualty could not have been avoided." The loss of the *Guy Mannering* is calculated at £40,000. The ship and cargo were insured.

THE SLEEPER AWAKENED.—A correspondent in one of the Western Isles sends the following anecdote as genuine:—"A few days ago, a poor old woman, who had been very ill for some time, was pronounced by the nurse to be dead, and she immediately set out to obtain linen for grave clothes, and, on her return, she took with her a man to wash and stretch the body of the deceased, who, upon entering the house, proceeded to the bed, and was in the act of lifting the body, when, to his amazement, the old wife in a gruff voice requested him to let her alone, and loudly demanded a 'drum.'—*Inverness Courier.*"

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BEYOND ALL COMPETITION!—T. R. WILKS, Maker and Importer of Musical Instruments, Established 1844. The trade and amateurs supplied with Harmonium Reeds, Musical Strings, and all kinds of fittings. Lists free. 29, Moorfields, London. (Advertisement.)

ASSAULT IN A RAILWAY CARRIAGE.

At the Romford Petty Sessions, before Mr. C. Mashiter, Mr. Charles De Cade, and Mr. J. C. Hope, Robert Williams, aged 27, a cabinet maker, in the employ of Messrs. Borroughs and Watts, billiard-table makers, of Soho-square, was charged, at the instance of the Great Eastern Railway Company, with an indecent assault on a young girl, named Charlotte Martin, aged seventeen, a domestic servant in the service of Mr. John Brown, 227 Shore-ditch. Mr. Wood, from the office of Mr. Ashley, Charles-square, Hoxton, solicitor to the Great Eastern Railway Company, attended to prosecute at the instance of the company; Mr. L. Lewis, of Ely-place, appearing for the prisoner. Mr. Wood, in stating the case to the bench, remarked that the prosecutrix was an orphan, and from the age of ten to thirteen had been brought up in the Shore-ditch Industrial Schools. From the age of thirteen she had been out at service, having been in four situations, being a modest, well-conducted girl. On Wednesday, the 17th inst., her mistress, Mrs. Brown, gave her a holiday to go and see her sister, who was in the Shore-ditch Schools at Brentwood. After spending the day at the school, she left at eight o'clock in the evening for the purpose of returning home. When she got to the Brentwood Station the prisoner, who was on the platform, accosted her, and there being a train in the station she walked with him up the platform to see where it was going. Prisoner asked her where she lived, but she did not reply, and he then said, "You ought to say that is a very rude question to ask a lady." The girl then got into a third-class carriage next to the engine by herself. Immediately afterwards, the prisoner got in, and sat beside her, and when the train started they were alone. As soon as it had started he asked the prosecutrix to kiss him, and, upon her refusal, put his arm round her neck and continued to kiss her. She moved away from him, and he followed her, and tried to unfasten her frock, but was unsuccessful. He then moved to the seat opposite to her, and acted in a most indecent and cowardly manner. In fact, but for the gallant and daring conduct of the engine-driver he would have stood at the bar on a much more serious charge than the present. It would be proved that the engine-driver had observed the conduct of the prisoner before he got into the carriage. He had three times during the journey from Brentwood to Romford, which occupied thirteen minutes, climbed from his engine on to the buffer of the carriage in which the parties were, hanging on to the lamp-iron, and standing on the buffer he had looked into the carriage, and on the two first occasions he had seen the prisoner kissing the prosecutrix, and she resisting as well as the poor terrified girl could. On the third occasion he saw the prisoner sitting in a grossly indecent manner, and he called upon him to desist. The bench would appreciate the conduct of the engine-driver when they remembered that he had grave responsibilities in the care of his train, but notwithstanding this he watched over the poor young orphan girl, and at the arrival of the train at Romford the prisoner was removed from it and sent to the company's police-office at Shore-ditch. The girl was in a most excited state, and prisoner said he would go down on his knees if he could be forgiven, as he had a wife and four children. The prosecutrix fully bore out this statement. John Bullock, the engine-driver, proved that when he last saw the parties and interfered the poor girl was crying bitterly, the tears running down her cheeks, and she in a most pitiable condition. After the evidence, Mr. Lewis, for the defence, said that although his client had been guilty of gross misconduct the prosecutrix had been a consenting party. He urged the bench either to discharge the prisoner or send him for trial, where he would certainly be acquitted. The bench considered the offence fully proved, and fined the prisoner £20, which was paid at once. The engine-driver received a great compliment for the manner in which he had attended to his duty and the protection of a defenceless girl.

FEARFUL OUTRAGE ON AN OLD WOMAN NEAR GATESHEAD.

Our readers, unhappily, do not need to be reminded that a large number of revolting outrages have been lately committed on women in this neighbourhood. The locality is winning for itself a most unenviable notoriety for offences of this kind. To the already long and black list has to be added another, perhaps more shocking in some respects than any of its predecessors. On Friday night, a pitman, called George Thirlwell, and his wife, Mary Ann Thirlwell, belonging to Felling, were in Gateshead together, where they got very much the worse for drink, and where they remained until a late hour. It was about midnight before the aged couple—for they are both between fifty and sixty years of age—left the town to proceed home; and they must have had a great deal of drink, for they seem to have made very slow progress. After jogging along together for some time they unintentionally got separated, and lost each other. The poor woman, however, tried to find her steps towards their residence. When she reached the village alone one of a group of five young men, who were standing at a street corner, said he knew the old woman. She appears to have replied that she likewise knew him. The spokesman of the company then said he would see her home, for he knew where she lived, and all the young men appear to have interested themselves in the matter, every one stepping forward and taking hold of her, with the object, as they said, of seeing her safely home. Instead of doing so, however, the scoundrels took her in a contrary direction, leading her along the Newcastle and Sunderland road towards the latter town until they came to what is called Split Gof-wine. They then threw her down on the side of the lane, and treated her in a most revolting manner. She stated that she related as much as she could, and her statement receives corroboration from the number of bruises on various parts of her body; but while some of the villains held her down by her arms and legs, each, it is said, outraged her in turn. After doing so they ran off, leaving her lying in a most hopeless condition. On recovering somewhat she became afraid that the men would set upon her again, and she tried to get out of their way. She appears, however, not to have exactly known where she was. She attempted to scramble over the wall, which is not high on the road side, but slipped and fell into the field, and it seems that she lay there for some time. At length her moaning and cries attracted the attention of P. L. Constable Mallaby, who was passing near the place. He went to the spot, and immediately afterwards five men came up. He took hold of one of the men (Kewrow) and asked him what they had been doing to the old woman. One of the party replied that they had been doing nothing to her, but that she was so drunk that she had fallen down. The officer then let go the prisoner and again attended to the woman; when another of the men (Bell) said he knew her and would take her home. The policeman seems to have believed the statement, and to have handed the poor creature to the fellows that she might be taken to her residence. We are informed that she was then again taken out of her way and another outrage perpetrated; but there is some doubt as to this being the case. However, she did not arrive home, which she did by herself, until after two o'clock. Mr. Mallaby, Dr. Pyle's assistant, was afterwards called in to attend to her injuries. On examining her he found bruises on her arms and neck, scratches on her face and various other indications that she had been most brutally treated. The result of the medical gentleman's examination was communicated to the police, who at once proceeded to apprehend the five men that Mallaby had seen. One of them, however, had made off at the time, but the others were taken into custody.—*Yarmouth, Thomas Bell, J. Sept. Nott, David Fearnby, and Patrick Kewrow.* They are all prisoners, their ages ranging from about twenty to twenty-three.—*Northern Express.*

General News.

FROGMORE HOUSE, which it is expected will be the future home of Prince Christian and Princess Helena, has lately been much improved, and it is reported that fresh improvements will be made at this residence.

The colonelcy of the 3rd (King's Own) Hussars has become vacant by the death of General Peter Augustus Lintour, O.B. K.H. The deceased served with great distinction in the Peninsula and at Waterloo, and wore the medals. He became general in 1861. The regiment which he commanded was at Salamanca, Vittoria, Toulouse, Oabool, Moodkee, Ferozeshah, Soisson, the Punjab, Chillianwallah, and Goozarat.

The will of George Richards Elkington, late of Pool Park, near Ruffin, Denbighshire, formerly of Birmingham, electro-plater, was proved in the London court on the 6th inst. The personalty was sworn under £350,600.

The rectory of Compton Abbas, in the county of Dorset and diocese of Salisbury, in the gift of Sir R. G. Glynn, has become vacant by the death of the Rev. W. S. Hasley. The living is worth about £267 per annum and residence. Another living in the same diocese is also vacant by the death of the incumbent, namely, Foulhill Bishop, near Hinton, Wilts. It is a rectory in the patronage of the Bishop of Winchester, and worth, exclusive of parsonage house, about £246 per annum. The late rector, the Rev. B. Boucher, was for some time tutor to the adopted son of General Washington.

An estate and insurance agent, named John Crawshaw, who resides at Horsforth, was committed for trial, on Saturday, by the Leeds magistrates, on the charge of obtaining goods from the railway companies in the town by false pretences. He had for some time practised, without discovery, an ingenious system of fraud. Having by some means ascertained the names of persons to whom goods were consigned, he sent some one who he met in the street to the railway stations for the parcels, which appear somewhat carelessly to have been delivered up without question. So many parcels, however, failed to reach their destination, that inquiries were set on foot, which led to the detection and apprehension of the prisoner. Property worth £60, which had thus been dishonestly obtained, was recovered by the police; but this, in all probability, represents very imperfectly the extent of the robberies he has committed.

HENRY BRANDES, proprietor of a lager beer and concert saloon, a very popular place of resort, at No. 519, Eighth Avenue, in the Twelfth Ward, New York, has just been convicted of having theatrical exhibitions in his place on Sunday. The evidence on that point was conclusive, and the only point of defence raised was, that although there was a law of this kind there was nobody prosecuted under it, and therefore it was a dead letter. Judge Dowling, in passing sentence, said the prohibition of theatricals on Sunday was a law; it was, in his opinion, no dead letter. Sentence, penitentiary two months, and fined fifty dollars.

A widow lady, named Potter, has just died at B evented (Oxford) in her 104th year. She retained her faculties to the last.

The Marquis of Normandy is likely to move the Address in the Lords, in reply to the Queen's Speech, which will be seconded by Lord Morley.

Mr. H. Clarke Jervoise, of the Foreign-office, will accompany Lord Sydney on his mission to Brussels, to invest the King of the Belgians with the insignia of the Garter.

EARL RUSSELL gives a grand full dress parliamentary banquet on Monday, the 5th proximo, at his official residence in Downing-street. The Earl of Derby will have a parliamentary dinner on the same day.

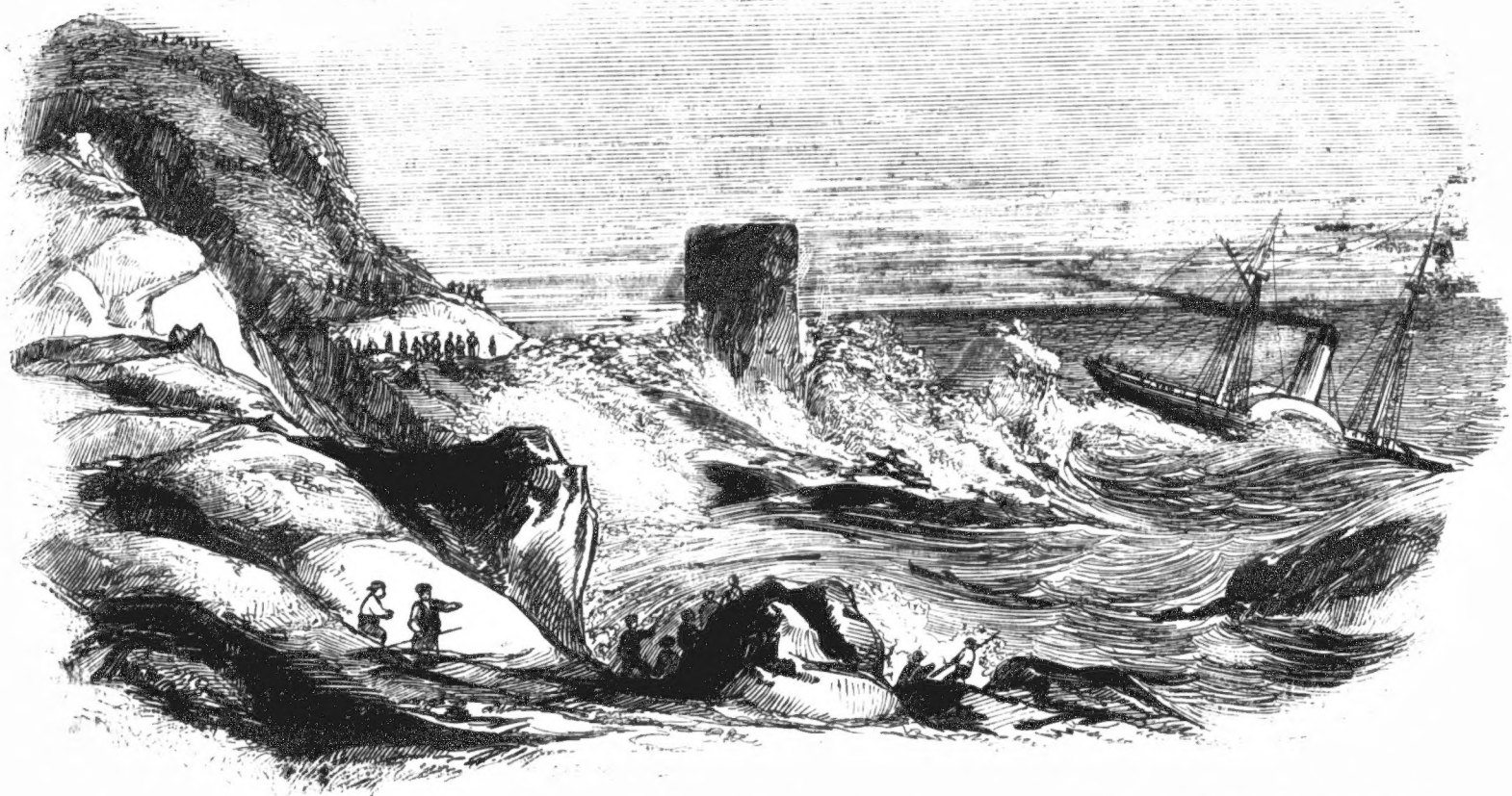
NARROW ESCAPE OF THE CONCORDIA.

The General Steam Navigation Company's Channel steamer, *Concordia*, running between London-bridge and Boulogne, had a very narrow escape during the recent gales of being dashed upon the *Fort de la Fleche*, near Boulogne. She escaped almost by a miracle, being close upon and almost grazing the fort, and had it not been for her length and width of beam and the exertions of her officers and crew she must have been dashed to pieces. On page 520 will be found an engraving of the narrow escape of the vessel.

THE CONVEYANCE OF SMALL-POX PATIENTS IN CABS.—A correspondent of a contemporary writes:—"I live near the Small-pox Hospital at Highbury, and in going to town daily hardly a week passes but what I see a small-pox patient going to the hospital in a public cab. Yesterday, for instance, in cab No. 3901 I saw a patient wrapped up in blankets, with a face one mass of eruption, going to the hospital, the driver having hailed me to inquire the way. This cab would, in all probability, take a return fare to London—perhaps, a lady with some children—and the result may be imagined. Is there no law to prevent this?"

AN ADVENTURE ON THE GOODWIN.—*Birmingham, Jan. 13.*—On Thursday morning, the 11th of January, about half-past eleven o'clock a.m. (writes a correspondent), a vessel was seen on the North Sand Head of the Goodwin Sands. We manned the lugger *Princess Alice*, of Ramsgate, with fifteen men, and proceeded to the North Sand Head, the wind then blowing about S.W.W. We then put off our punt with seven of our crew—viz. James Penney (master of the lugger), William Priestly, Jonathan Bartlett, Richard Goldsmith, William Fox, Charles Verrioren, and Thomas Reed, who rowed to the wreck to see if any of the cargo or materials might be saved, seeing the crew had just left her. We then in about five minutes had the wind change to about N.E. by N., and it came on a heavy gale and very thick, with a heavy sea running. We then lost sight of the lugger, and they of us. The lugger cruising about at last gave up all hopes of finding us, and when coming on dark the lugger proceeded, down the back of the Goodwin to Dover. We then made an attempt to row off from the wreck, but failed, on account of the heavy wind and sea. We then turned back and went across the sand in hopes of getting on board the *Gull Lightship*, for refuge. The gale increasing, we failed to reach the lightship. We still struggled hard to reach some object of refuge. Seeing several vessels running close by us, when leaving the Dover, we gave cries of distress, having no signals but our own voices, but could not get any assistance, and, becoming very much exhausted with continually bailing the water out of our boat, and rowing hard to keep her head to the sea, but still driving to leeward, we came near to the ship *St. Alban's*, of St. John's, New Brunswick, and, dark coming on, we hailed her. The captain and pilot heard our cries of distress. They providentially had about 130 fathoms of line in readiness on the quarter-deck, and immediately bent on a life-buoy, and veered out nearly the whole of the line, when we succeeded in getting hold of the life-buoy, and making it fast to our boat, they then hauled us near to the stern of the ship. Life-buoys were then thrown to us, which we made fast round us, and we were then hauled one by one on board the ship at about five o'clock p.m., our boat being then nearly full of water. We remained on board the ship until about ten o'clock a.m. the following morning, and were treated with every kindness our distressed condition required. We hereby beg to tender our most sincere thanks to Captain Moses Pix, the pilot, officers, and crew of the ship *St. Alban's*, of St. John's, New Brunswick, for their kindness and exertions in saving us from a watery grave, which must have been our fate had it not been for their timely aid.

HAVE YOU SEEN THE NEW BAZAAR (Open free, Nos. 95 and 96, High-street, Boro, by permission, A. Trueman, of 308, High Holborn, London. W.O.—Advertisement.)

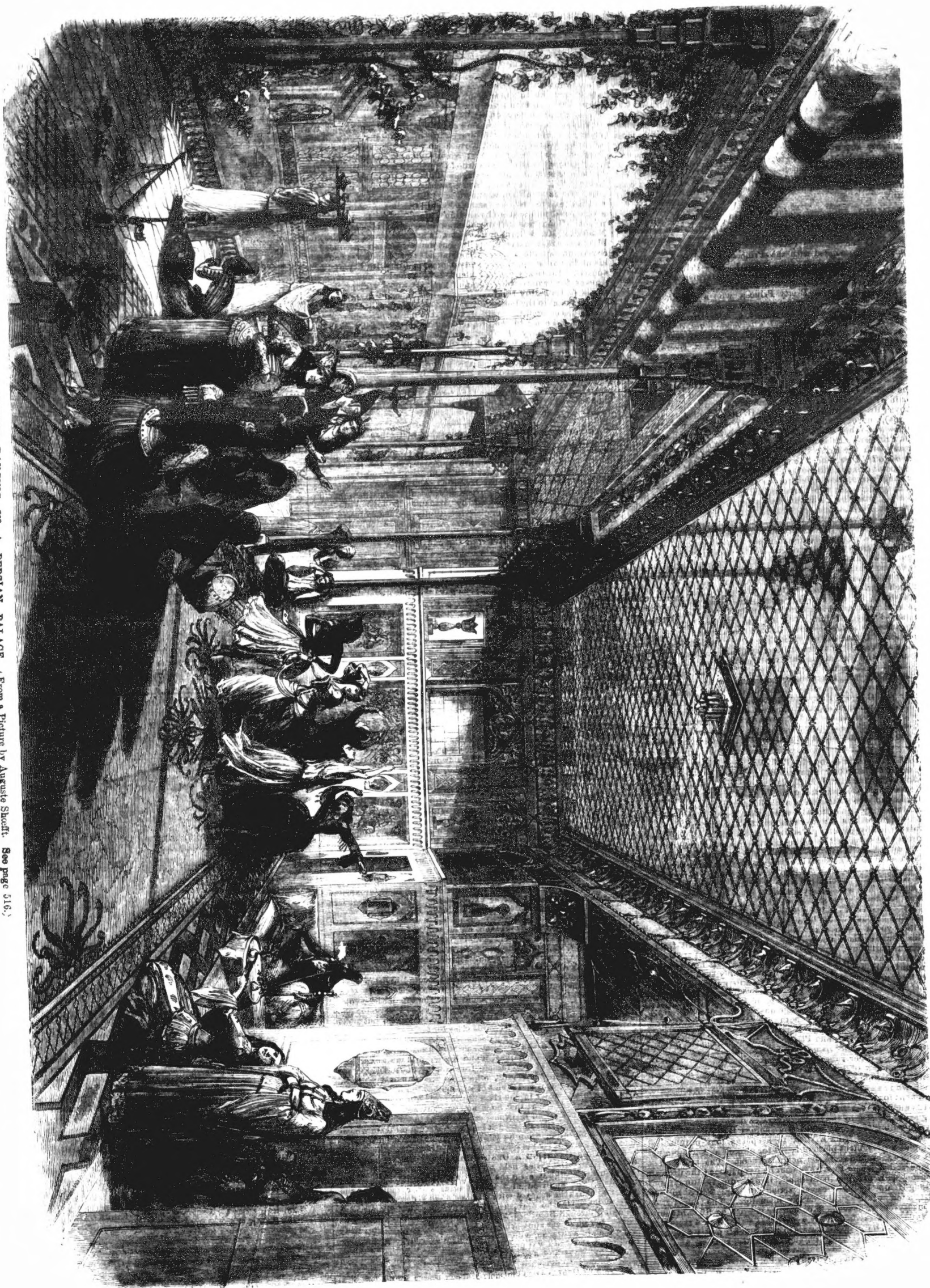


THE LATE GALE.—NARROW ESCAPE OF THE CONCORDIA FROM THE FORT DE LA FLECHE, BOULOGNE. (See page 519.)



THE LATE FLOODS.—A SCENE ON THE BANKS OF THE EXE. (See page 516.)

ALMEHS DANCING IN A PERSIAN PALACE. (From a Picture by Auguste Shœff. See page 516.)



Theatricals, Music, etc.

DRURY-LANE.—Mr. Phelps made his re-appearance on Monday evening last as Mr. Oakley, in the younger Colman's comedy of "The Jealous Wife," reduced to three acts. The comedy was well cast, the part of Mrs. Oakley being sustained by Mrs. Herman Vezin, Miss Rosset by Miss Rose Leclercq, Lady Freestone by Mrs. Vandenhoff, Major Oakley by Mr. Henry Marston, Lord Trint by Mr. E. Phelps, Sir Harry Boagie by Mr. G. Belmont, Charles Oakley by Mr. O. Harcourt, and Old Rosset by Mr. Barrett. Mr. Phelps's delineation of the wavering and over-loud husband was artistic in the truest sense of the word, and the assumption of complexity in the scenes with Mrs. Oakley was infinitely humorous. Mrs. Herman Vezin, as Mrs. Oakley, sustained the part in a most admirable manner. Mrs. Vandenhoff, in her one scene, showed how thoroughly she understood the character of Lady Freestone, and Miss Rose Leclercq, always graceful and interesting, was well fitted in the part of Harriet Rosset. Mr. Barrett played the fiery old Rosset with capital effect. The performance was a great success. The pantomime continues to receive its well-merited plaudits nightly.

OLYMPIC.—The drama of "Henry Dunbar" is now succeeded by an extravaganza, under the title of "Princess Primrose and the Four Pretty Princesses." The following is a sketch of the plot:—A Fairy Queen Beante (Miss Elton), godmother of the four Princesses, has ascended with the Princess Primrose, King Ninnyhammer's infant daughter (Miss Wilson). The Princess is seventeen now, and Queen Beante determines to furnish a plot for the extravaganza by returning the Princess she had stolen to her father. The Four Pretty Princesses, who are brothers, are to escort her. The names are Amrus (Miss Lydia Foote, who, we understand, took the part in the absence of Miss Beaulieu, through, we regret to say, severe illness), a universal lover, devoted to the fair sex; Turf (Miss Amy Sheridan), a sporting man; Hazzard (Miss Ellen Leigh), a gambler; and Pecki (Miss H. Everard), who is fond of good living. Dabduleyd, the arch rogue (Mr. F. Younge), thinks if he can put his own daughter, Redwig (Mrs. Stephens), in the stolen Princess's place as the King's daughter it will be a good thing for her, and he therefore calls in the assistance of the Demon Ugles (Mr. B. Souter), and his wicked spirits. The escorting Princess are waylaid by Dabduleyd and Co. The Spirits of Love (Mr. Andrews), of Specs (Mr. H. Cooper), of the Table (Mr. Bologna), and of the Ring (Mr. Franks) work upon the Princess's passions while they sleep, and lure them from their sworn allegiance to the Princess. As Primrose is thus left unprotected, Ugles, in company with the Princess's valet, Zimple Zimon (Miss E. Farren), bears her off. Dabduleyd then goes to court, and his stratagem is on the point of succeeding when the four Princess arrive, who own their negligence, and offer to go in search of the lost one. The King demands two hostages, and after the Princess have settled it by tossing Pecki and Hazzard, consent to remain, whilst Amrus and Turf search for the missing fair one. Twelve months are given them to complete their task, and if they should not then return, or return unsuccessful, Pecki and Hazzard are to lose their heads, and Redwig is to be declared the rightful heiress. But the Princess Primrose has been transported to a distant country, and she has been announced to be sold by auction, in negro style, on the same day on which the Princess reach the slave market. The purchase of the beautiful slave is keenly contested by the fat Caliph, Roli Poli (Mr. H. Rivers), and the young Princess. Roli Poli waxes wrath, for the Fairy's inexhaustible purse, which she has given to Amrus, enables him to outbid the Caliph, who then has recourse to physical force, but the Fairy Queen comes to the rescue, armed with the magic of Colonel Stodare, and spirits away her protegee. On the day on which the twelve months elapses the two hostages are visited in their dungeon by the King Ninnyhammer, Dabduleyd and his daughter, and the immediate execution of Pecki and Hazzard is decreed. They, however, at the last moment, remember the fairy rings they wear, and fishing them out and casting them into the air, the walls of the dungeon are instantly rent asunder, and the good Fairy and Princess Primrose, with her knight errant, Zimple Zimon, appear. The real Princess is restored to her father, and Prince Amrus and Princess Primrose become man and wife, and the two are supposed to be happy ever after. The acting throughout the piece carries it through with the utmost humour and spirit.

ADELPHI.—A farce, by Mr. T. J. Williams, has been produced here, under the title of "Pipkin's Rustic Retreat." The hero is one Brittle Pipkin (Mr. J. L. Toole), who, having given up his establishment in Shoe-lane, has come down to a lonely part of the Essex coast to take possession of a dilapidated mansion he has purchased for a very small sum at a sale in Chancery. The landscape patterns of his dishes, &c., have imbued his mind with a desire to be surrounded by picturesque scenery, and a study of Thomson's "Seasons" has given him a highly poetical notion of the delights of rural retirement. Arrived at his villa, which he has re-christened "Grasshopper Hall," he finds the bargain far from being so advantageous as he supposed. His servant maid, Betsy Perks (Miss A. Seaman), is engaged in a constant conflict with rats and spiders, his wife, Mary Maria (Mrs. H. Lewis), is indignant at being brought down to such a dismal abode, and his daughter Florida (Miss Goddall) participates in her mother's opinions, whilst she sighs for the presence of a romantic youth who has won her affections in town. Pipkin becomes more uneasy when he receives a visit from a mysterious individual, who terrifies him with a recital of the terrible tragedy of which that house has been the scene. He hears that the last tenant, Perkins, had, with his wife and family, been chopped to pieces by the murderous ruffians who are still supposed to infest the neighbourhood, and that the mutilated remains have been buried in the back garden, where he had hoped to be always digging and planting rhodo-chinumbobs and poly-wha-d-yer-cali-ums. A blouse splashed with red streaks, and containing a letter addressed to "Salvator Rosa Robinson, alias the Butcher," is found on the premises, and Pipkin reads, to his infinite dismay, that the personage thus named has "a midnight massacre" on hand, and that other sanguinary works are in course of preparation. The climax of his fears is reached when he discovers that the strange-looking visitor is no other than Salvator Rosa Robinson himself, who has been invited by the terrified Pipkin to take some refreshment for the sake of securing temporary protection. By this time the audience has learned that the mysterious intruder is the young artist beloved by the crockery-dealer's daughter, and that his motive in telling the occupant of Grasshopper Hall such a horrible story has proceeded from a wish to keep the long-uninhabited dwelling as a convenient place of resort for himself and his brother artists who are sketching in the neighbourhood. The situation at the dinner-table, where Pipkin issues he has pictured the dreaded Robinson with drugged bottled ale, is exceedingly funny, and is wrought up by the clever acting of Mr. Toole to the highest pitch of tragically-comic intensity. The despair of the crockery-dealer changes to contentment when he finds his supposed intended assassin is only a harmless artist with a taste for the terrible, and he gladly consents to give him his pretty daughter in marriage. The piece has obtained a decided success, and Mr. Toole has a capital part in which to display his peculiar powers. Mr. Paul Bedford, as Shandy Gaff, the Potboy at the Green-Eyed Monster, disguised as an agricultural labourer to obtain his courtship with the servant, Betsy Perks, kept up the fun of the farce by his solemn reiteration of the familiar cry of "Bessy oh!" which is taken for the watch-word of the robbers; and Mr. R. Phillips

played off the painter, Salvator Rosa Robinson. The other parts were all sustained with spirit. "Rip Van Winkle" followed, concluding with the farce of "Behind a Curtain."

STRAND.—A new farce by Mr. Gilbert A. Beckett, entitled "Lending a Hand," was produced here on Monday evening. It is in one act, and there are five characters represented. In the first scene Mr. Matthew Muddles (Mr. H. J. Turner) and his servant Jeremy (Mr. Fredericks) appear, Mr. Muddles having taken furnished apartments at Putney, for the purpose of rescuing from drowning any unfortunate person, whether suicides or not. With a view to secure his corporeal powers he is incessantly using dumb-bells, and throws himself into many grotesque attitudes. He informs his servant that he is to have with Mrs. Lucretia Pipeclay (Miss Mary Simpson) the widow of a military man, and he is persuaded that he can only succeed by rescuing some one from danger, and thus creating in her mind a reverence for his character. Muddles is about to give up his idea, because no event has occurred which may give scope for his feeling; when suddenly on looking out of the window, he sees a man who is cursed, and who leaps from the centre arch of Putney-bridge. He rushes from the house, followed by his servant, and returns, the two carrying a man who is to all appearance dead. He is, however, recovered, and proves to be an artist, Felix Flashpan, who is persecuted and followed up by sheriff's officers, and is in a desperate plight. Upon this follows a series of comical incidents. Felix Flashpan (Mr. Belford) at first upbraids his preserver (Muddles) for his officiousness in saving his life, but finding himself unassisted in comfortable quarters, he actually contends that Muddles is bound to maintain and support him, and to provide him with dry and new apparel. He seizes a chop intended for Muddles, and sends the servant for twenty-three dozen of neckties, and a very pretty girl, Lydia (Miss Fanny Hughes) from a neighbouring hair-dresser's, brings them to the house. Mrs. Lucretia Pipeclay discovers that a female has entered the apartment and the matter is made worse by Muddles kneeling to the girl, offering to give her £400 or £500 if she will only marry Flashpan. This leads to a ridiculous misconception on the part of the jealous widow. Muddles rushes out, and attempts to drown himself, but, of course, is not successful in the attempt. The result is that the widow's affection for her dear Muddles returns; she accepts him, and Lydia consents to marry Flashpan on the strength of the sum proposed. The various characters were well sustained, and the farce produced roars of laughter. The burlesque of "L'Africain" and the "Artful Dodge" followed.

AGRICULTURAL HALL.—The equestrian and other hippodrome performances here continue to be well attended. During the past week several changes in the entertainments have taken place, among them Mr. T. Samuels has appeared; and the late has had a special coupade of their own. On the night we were present, this race was spiritedly contested, and both round the ring were excitedly made by numerous sporting gentlemen. The cup was ultimately borne off by Madame Tallott. Madame Bridges has introduced another beautifully trained horse, watch the manager with much skill and grace. We need scarcely add that the Tournament is still "the sight."

GLASGOW SATURDAY EVENING CONCERTS.—The same company which we recently noticed have appeared again at three concerts to a densely crowded audience in the City Hall, under the management of the Abolitionists' Union. Miss Louisa Pyne first sang, "The heart that once" ("Maid of Artois"), gained a rapturous encore. In answer to the recall she gave "Home, sweet home," in the most expressive style. Miss Susan Pyne sang "The minstrel boy" very sweetly; and further on in the evening the two sisters appeared to great advantage in the duet, "O'er the Hawthorn." Mr. E. Rosenthal's singing of "Look forth, my forest," was loudly encored, as were also his other songs. The audience were particularly gratified at his fine-toned baritone voice, being controlled with thoroughly good taste. His success gained him a re-engagement for the following Saturday. Signor Ambrosini also sang with effect.

MIDDLESEX MUSIC HALL.—Mr. Harry Fox, the respected chairman and manager of this hall, takes his annual benefit here on Wednesday evening next, January 31st. So much is he respected by the profession, that nearly all the music-hall talent of London has readily consented to appear. "The Warbling Waggoner" (under which title Mr. Harry Fox was once so well known in the provinces) has consequently a monster programme; but the concert commencing earlier than usual, there is no doubt that the whole will be got through satisfactorily, and, we trust, the hall will be crowded on the occasion.

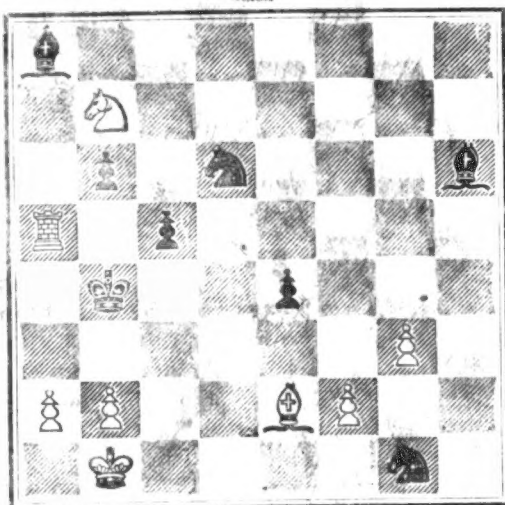
A DRUNKEN SWIM FOR LIFE IN THE TYNE.—On Saturday night, about nine o'clock, a man named William Kirney, a labourer, attracted a good deal of attention in Pipewellgate, Gateshead, because of the boisterous nature of his manner, being very much the worse of drink at the time. A number of boys thought they might make Kirney the source of some amusement, and began to taunt him in the course of his zigzag and retrograde movements. He bore the annoyance for some time, but at last took it into his head to chase them, in the hope of frightening, and, perhaps, punishing them. The little fellows ran off before their intoxicated pursuer, regarding the affair as excellent fun. They proceeded in the direction of Tyne Entry, and soon eluded Kirney, who, nevertheless, stumbled down the entry, fancying that the lads were still before him, and vowing vengeance as he went. His career, however, soon assumed a new and alarming aspect, for, either ignorant of the locality, or being quite stupid with drink, he did not halt on reaching the end of the entry, but stepped over the quay into the river, making a loud splash in the water. P.O. Alexander Wright, who was on duty near the place, at once procured assistance, and in a short time put off in a boat to look for the poor fellow. After pulling about for some time, and shouting at the top of their voices to attract his attention, they gave up the search as vain, concluding that he had sunk. All hope was abandoned, but about three quarters of an hour afterwards cries for assistance were heard to come from the river. The persons whose attention was thus attracted proceeded to the place whence the cries arose, and there, between a wherry and the quay, found Kirney in a most exhausted condition. He was at once rescued from his perilous position and conveyed to the police-station, where he was supplied with the necessary refreshment and a suit of dry clothes. There were only about six feet of water in the river at the place and time he fell, or rather ran, in. It seems that he is an excellent swimmer, and but for this must have been drowned, especially as there was a strong ebb tide running. He remained at the police-station until six o'clock on Sunday morning, when he left for his home at Newburn, quite sober, and grateful for his narrow escape.

A MOTHER CARRYING A DEAD CHILD FROM BRENTFORD.—On Saturday, Dr. Luskner held an inquest in the board room of Marylebone Workhouse on the body of Eliza Light, aged eleven months. The deceased died in the arms of her mother, who travelled about the country with a tinkler. The deceased was an only child. On the previous Friday evening the mother was tramping through Brentford when the child died in her arms. She carried her on to her aunt, who lived in Lisson Grove. The body was taken to a surgeon, who, after making a post-mortem examination, said the death was produced by scarlatina, but accelerated by want and exposure. The verdict was in accordance with the medical evidence.

GENTLEMEN ONLY.—Avoid the unpleasantness caused by the loss of a brace button, by insisting upon having your buttons fitted with BUSSEY'S PATENT BUTTONS, which never come off, and are fixed at the rate of five per minute. Patentees' Depot, 52, New Oxford Street, W.C. (Advertisement.)

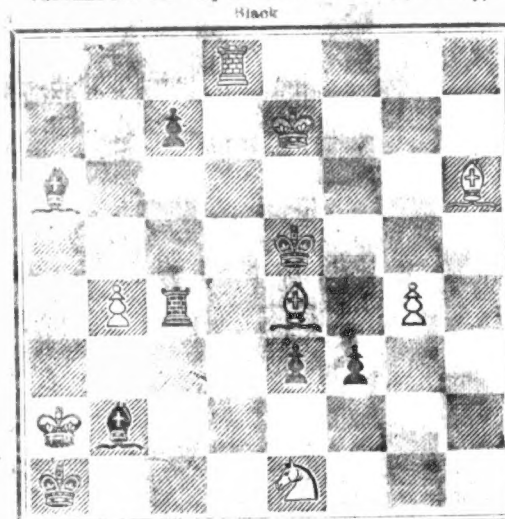
Chess.

PROBLEM NO. 328.—By F. G. RAINGER, Esq.
Black



White to move, and mate in five moves.

The following was one of the competing Problems for the prize given at the Bristol meeting of the British Chess Association.
PROBLEM NO. 329.—By Mr. ALFRED KEMPE, (of Jersey).
Black



White to move, and mate in three moves.

Game played between Alfred Kempe, Esq., and another Amateur.

- | White. | Black. |
|----------------------------|-------------------|
| Mr. Kempe. | Mr. G. S. |
| 1. P to K 4 | 1. P to K 4 |
| 2. K Kt to B 3 | 2. Q Kt to B 3 |
| 3. B to Q Kt 5 | 3. A Kt to K 2 |
| 4. P to Q 4 (a) | 4. Kt takes P |
| 5. Kt takes Kt | 5. P takes K |
| 6. Q takes P | 6. P to Q 3 |
| 7. B to Q 3 | 7. P to Q 8 |
| 8. Castles | 8. Kt to Kt 3 |
| 9. P to K B 4 | 9. P to K B 3 |
| 10. Q to K B 2 | 10. B to K 2 |
| 11. R to K 3 | 11. P to Q B 4 |
| 12. Q to K B 3 (b) | 12. Castles |
| 13. R to Q B 4 (ch) | 13. K to R square |
| 14. Q to K R 5 | 14. B to Q 2 |
| 15. R to K B 3 | 15. B to K square |
| 16. Q takes K R P (ch) (c) | 16. K takes Q |
| 17. R to B 3 (ch) | 17. Kt to R 5 |
| 18. R takes Kt (ch) | 18. B to R 4 |
| 19. R takes B (ch) | 19. K to Kt 3 |
| 20. P to K B 5 (ch) | 20. K takes K |
| 21. B to K 2 (ch) | 21. K to R 5 |
| 22. Kt to Q 2 | 22. Q to K square |

WHITE WINS.

- (a) The usual move is P to Q B 3, but the move adopted gives a good sound attack.
(b) White has thus early in the game obtained a superior position to his opponent.
(c) Cleverly played; this forces the game at once.

G. BRITT.—1. A very little knowledge of Chess would enable you to see at a glance why the position is drawn. Try the result of 1. B to Q Kt 8. 2. Very cheap Chessmen can be obtained at Mr. Dixon's, Ivory Turner, Gracechurch Street.

JMRS.—The composer of the clever Problem to which you allude, is the Rev. H. Bolton. The solution is however too long to interest many players. Problems three or four moves deep only, are generally more interesting to amateurs.

W. P. PATTERSON.—A very interesting account of the Chess-playing village of Stroobach, was published in Vol. 1 of the old "Chess Player's Chronicle."

SIMPSON.—25. Q K takes R would have resulted in a draw, e.g.:

- | | |
|---------------------------|--------------------|
| 25. | 25. Q to B 3 |
| 26. R to Q B 4 | 26. B to Q square |
| 27. K R takes P (ch) | 27. Q takes K (ch) |
| 28. R to K Kt 4 | 28. K to Kt 2 |
| 29. B to K B 5, and draws | |

DAMAGE TO A COURT DRESS.—About three weeks ago Lord Alfred Paget was on his way to dine with the Queen at Osborne, and, in conveying his luggage from the steamer at Ryde pier, one of the porters carelessly let fall into the water the portmanteau containing the Court dress of his lordship. The latter has now demanded a sum of £50 for damage sustained by the accident, which the Port Company have consented to pay without referring the matter to a decision.

Law and Police.

POLICE COURT.
MANSTON HOUSE.

AN INCORRIGIBLE YOUNG VAGABOND.—A boy, 14 years of age, named Mark Howe, was brought before Alderman Wilson, who sat for the Lord Mayor, charged with stealing a pad of herring, value five shillings, the property of Thomas Clark. Although the specific charge preferred against the prisoner was not of a very serious character, his career as a thief appears to have been a very astonishing one. About a month ago he was brought to this court charged with stealing a horse and cart and a quantity of fish from Billingsgate, and it appeared that he had deliberately walked away with the horse and cart, which had been left by its owner standing in Thames-street while he was engaged in purchasing fish in the market, and he was taken into custody some distance off, with the horse and cart and the property that was in it still in his charge. There were one or two other charges of a similar nature against him, and it appeared that his object was not so much to steal the horses and carts, as he would probably have found some difficulty in getting rid of such articles, as to steal the articles that were contained in the vehicles. After being remanded once or twice the prisoner was discharged, as at that time nothing was known about him, and it appeared that almost immediately after he obtained his liberty, he committed the offence with which he was now charged. A police-constable informed the court that the prisoner was a notorious young thief, and he had been several times in custody in the metropolitan district. Alderman Wilson told the prisoner that it appeared that neither kindness nor punishment had any effect in reclaiming him hitherto, and he would try the effect of another sort of treatment. He then sentenced him to one month's imprisonment, to be whipped, and to be then sent to a reformatory for four years.

GUILDHALL.

CHARGE OF FRAUD.—Thomas Snow, residing at 48, Twyford-street, Caledonian-road, and William Turner, of 27, Naylor-street, Caledonian-road, Islington, two decently dressed men, were charged, before Sir F. G. Moon, with conspiring with another man not in custody to defraud Mr. John Macfarlane, a shirt designer, of the sum of £4. Mr. Beard defended the prisoners. The prosecutor said: On Tuesday, the 10th inst., I was walking down Holborn about noon, when Snow accosted me, and after some inquiries asked me to have a glass of ale. We went into the Black Bull on Holborn-hill, and he paid for the ale. I wanted to pay, but he objected. I had only been there a few minutes when another man came in and entered into conversation with me. He appeared as if fully or half-drunk. Snow during this had gone out, and then returned and commenced tossing with the strange man. Shortly after Turner came in and said that as he had a little time to spare he would join in with them in tossing. They began betting and tossing all around, except myself. Snow asked me the time, and the strange man said, "Is your watch a genuine one?" Turner took a bet of two guineas that the watch was genuine. I was then asked to go and pawn my watch to test its value, and I was told that I should have half the bet if it proved valuable, and it was agreed upon that I should receive half the bet if the watch turned out as valuable as I represented. Turner accompanied me to the pawnbroker's, and I pledged my watch for £4. We then went back, and the tossing and betting again commenced, and, after being persuaded to bet for some time, I placed £4 in the hands of Snow, to back him, as he appeared to be winning. As the bets were £5 each Snow said he would lend me £1 to make up the bet to £5, but he did not pass me any money. Turner then requested me to leave, as he had to go to his office for £5, and he walked with me part of the way, and then left. I went back to the Black Bull and found the others gone. To-day I met the prisoners, who on seeing me ran away. I communicated with a policeman, who apprehended them. When Turner was in custody he offered me £5 if I would not give him in charge. On searching the prisoners, on Snow 10s. 6d. was found and eleven medals representing sovereigns, and on Turner 6s. 11d. and nineteen of the same medals. In the dock at the station-house where the prisoners had been placed there had been found seventeen cards and four bank-notes of a five shilling each on the Bank of Engraving. Sir F. G. Moon remanded the prisoners and refused to allow bail.

MEDICAL STUDENTS SNOWBALLING THE POLICE.—William Jones, a medical student at St. Bartholomew's Hospital, was summoned before Mr. Alderman Waterlow by William Fenning, City police-sergeant, for assaulting him whilst in the execution of his duty on the 12th of January, at St. Bartholomew's Hospital, West Smithfield. Sergeant Fenning said: On the 12th inst., about half-past two, I saw a number of persons collected outside the gate of St. Bartholomew's Hospital. Several persons complained to me of being snowballed by the students, and I saw a number of students pelting the public outside with snowballs. I went to the front of the gateway to endeavour to stop it. No sooner did I appear than I was snowballed more than the other people. I was struck over twenty times. The defendant came out singly in front of the others and threw a snowball at me, which struck me on the face. I then ran into the enclosure after him, and he ran away. I caught him, and he then had a snowball in his right hand; and he called out, "Now to the rescue." I was surrounded and pelted with snowballs from all directions. Another policeman came in to my assistance, and he was also pelted, and his face cut with frozen snow. I held the defendant till he gave me his name, and I summoned him. My reason for summoning him was, that I should have had the greatest possible difficulty in taking him from the enclosure. James McWilliam, police-constable, said: I saw a great crowd of persons opposite the hospital gates, several of whom complained of being snowballed. I and Sergeant Fenning went to the front of the gates, and a regular shower was thrown at us. We were both struck several times, but I cannot say by whom. I saw Sergeant Fenning run into the gates and seize the defendant, who called out several times "Now to the rescue." We were pelted with snowballs, and a piece of frozen snow or ice struck me in the face under the eye and cut it. We got the defendant's name, and were pelted with snowballs out of the gate. The defendant said: I don't deny throwing snowballs, but I am unconscious of hitting the policeman. There were a great number of balls flying about, but I was not investigating the row. I came through the gate in the middle of it, and was subjected to the same fire. Mr. Alderman Waterlow severely reprimanded the defendant, and fined him in the sum of 20s. and costs. The money was immediately paid, and the defendant in leaving the court was most vociferously cheered by a number of his companions.

BOW-STREET.

AN AFFECTIONATE WIDOW.—John West Mallett was charged with causing the death of William King by throwing him on the pavement. Mr. Louis Lewis defended. The first witness was Elizabeth King, the wife of the deceased, who appeared to be labouring under the deepest affliction. As she approached the witness-box she sobbed and cried bitterly, and looking towards the prisoner, said repeatedly, "Oh, you wretch, you wretch." She then stepped into the witness-box, and, turning her back towards the prisoner, said, "I do not wish to look at him; I cannot bear to see him." She then made her statement, which was somewhat confused, and all the more so from her constant misunderstanding of the question put to her. She said she lived in Horley-place, with her husband, who was a dustman. On Saturday evening she found her husband at Mr. Carter's public-house, in Carey-street

She asked him for some money and he began to use abusive language to her. Some one said, "Chuck him out," and she observed, "so he did." With great difficulty she was now induced to state that the prisoner was the person who put him out, exhibiting the greatest reluctance to turn towards him, and saying that she could not bear to look at him. Mr. Vaughan requested the witness to compare herself. Mr. Lewis suggested that she was drunk. The witness: That is the man (to the prisoner): You know it. He held hold of my husband and chucked him out. He did not take him in his arms. He was chucked down outside, and lay prostrate on the pavement. I said to the potman, "You brute, you have killed my husband." My husband was lying about a yard from the door. He did not move. He never spoke to me again. With some difficulty I got my husband up and took him home. He was half able to walk and half not. I got him home partly on his legs and partly by carrying him. I did not send for a doctor. I sent for a policeman about half-past eleven. He was alive then. He died about twelve. Mr. Vaughan pointed out the inconsistency of this statement, but did not succeed in obtaining any explanation, or in making her understand that she had contradicted herself. Mr. Vaughan then observed that the witness was quite intoxicated, and that she could not care much for the death of her husband, for even in coming to give an account of that occurrence she presented herself with her faculties completely deadened by drink. Mr. Lewis: Were you drunk at the time? Witness: It appears I was. Mr. Lewis: Did you tell the policeman when he came that your husband had been drunk for six months? Witness: Perhaps you know best about that. Mr. Lewis pressed her somewhat closely as to whether she was sober now, and she declared that she was, but admitted that she was generally drunk. Two gentlemen who were taking refreshments in the private bar of the house at the time stated that the man, who was a supernumerary dustman employed by the Society of Lincoln's Inn, was put out by the prisoner, who is potman at the house, without violence, and, indeed, with gentleness. They did not see what occurred outside. The first witness was drunk. Police-constable Hooker, 74 F, stated that he removed the body to the dead-house. By Mr. Lewis: When witness called to remove the body, Mrs. King, who was in bed, complained of being disturbed, saying she had not had a night's rest for six months, and it was hard she could not be allowed to rest now. Mr. Vaughan remanded the prisoner, but took his master's bail in £100 for his appearance at the next examination.

AN ECCENTRIC CASUALTY.—A dissipated-looking young woman, who gave the name of Mary Anne Collins, was charged by Police-constable Hargrave, 147 F, with being drunk and disorderly at the entrance of St. Giles's workhouse. The prisoner was also charged with assaulting Mrs. Smith, the female searcher at the station-house in Bow-street. The constable stated that about seven o'clock on the previous evening he was on duty in front of the workhouse, and saw the prisoner there. She was applying for admission to the casual ward. At about half-past eight, and again at about ten she repeated the application, being each time more and more intoxicated than before. On the third occasion she said to the porter, "I will go in; and if you don't let me I will shoot you." She became so troublesome that witness was obliged to take her to the station-house and lock her up. Mrs. Smith, the female searcher, deposed that she searched the prisoner and found under her clothes, next her skin, a revolver loaded and capped, two gold watches, two gold earrings, two breast pins, and two brooches. While she was stooping to examine the prisoner's clothes, the latter struck her a violent blow on the back of her head, which nearly knocked her down. She recovered herself, however, in time to ward off a second blow, which the prisoner was aiming at her. She used very abusive language. Inspector Brannan said inquiries had been made about the prisoner, and it was found that she was a married woman, the wife of an Italian, named Gaetano Massarenti, from whom she had been lately separated. She had broken into his house a few days back and taken away about £50 worth of property belonging to him, of which the articles now produced were a portion. Mr. Vaughan asked if any other person was concerned with her in taking away the property? Inspector Brannan said he had reason to believe that a man who was living with her assisted. Mr. Vaughan said in that case the paramour ought to be charged with felony. At present, however, he should only commit the prisoner for assaulting Mrs. Smith, for which he should commit the prisoner for a fortnight. The prisoner: May I say a word, your worship? Mr. Vaughan: No; there is no occasion. I am only dealing with the assault. The prisoner was then removed.

WESTMINSTER.

A RUFFIANLY FELLOW SENT TO PRISON.—William Oram, a very big labouring man, was brought before the magistrate charged with a brutal assault upon his sister, a woman between seventy and eighty years of age. The poor woman, whose wrinkled face was much bruised and discoloured, said that the defendant lived with her in the same house in Union-place, Pimlico. He beat her so severely on the Saturday night that he left her speechless. He attacked her because there was no candle to burn all night. He struck her in the face and kicked her all over the body. He then went to bed and afterwards beat her again. Mr. Selfe: When was that? Prosecutrix: In the morning. He got up and he beat and kicked me again. Mr. Selfe: Was he drunk? Prosecutrix: If he was drunk on the Saturday night he could not be so on Sunday morning, when he had had nothing whatever to drink. He was not drunk at either time. Mr. Selfe: Has he ever ill-used you before? Prosecutrix: He was brought here twelve months ago for ill-treating me. Defendant: I never ill-treated her. We had some beer, and I certainly pushed her, and she fell down because she is old and feeble, and she got these marks upon her in her fall. She had had too much to drink. Mary Black, the prosecutrix's daughter, a married woman, said she lived in the same house. Defendant beat her on Saturday night and Sunday morning. He knocked her down, and threw a stool at her in the morning. Police-constable 53 B said he found her undressed. She was bleeding very much. She said he had done it. Prosecutrix: All I want is for him to be kept away from ill-using me. Mr. Selfe: It is quite clear to me, defendant, that you have treated your poor sister with great brutality, and that she very kindly only asks for you to be kept away from assaulting her again. But I feel it my duty to punish you for your brutality and cowardice in ill-treating this old woman. You are committed for two months to hard labour in the House of Correction, and required to find bail for two months more.

CLERKENWELL.

SUSPECTED HOUSEBREAKING.—Herbert Wells, alias Clarke, aged 18, and William Day, aged 18, who described themselves as labourers, having no settled place of abode, were charged with breaking into the house of Mr. Richard Farley, 2 Wrotham-road, Camden-square, and stealing a valuable table-cloth and a silk handkerchief. On the morning of the 13th the prisoner and another man were seen, at about a quarter past seven, in Camden-street, by Police-constable Snowwood, 263 Y, Wells carrying a bundle. Suspecting that all was not correct, Snowwood ran down a back street and met them in the St. Pauls-road, and, with the aid of another constable, took them into custody. When asked to account for the possession of the parcel, Wells said he had picked it up, and that he was then on the way to the police-station to give it up. From inquiries that were made it was found that the prisoners had forced an entry into the prosecutor's house, and there was but little doubt that they would have stolen other articles had it not been for a

servant who went down stairs. She, seeing a light in the parlour, which was almost immediately put out, her suspicions were aroused, and she gave an alarm. She saw two men get out of the drawing-room window. It appears that previous to entering the house the prisoners had gone into the drawing-room of the next house, and had been unwell ever since. Wells, in defence, said that he found the goods and was taking them to the police-station when he was stopped. Day said he knew nothing of the parcel or of the other prisoner. He was running after a horse that had broken loose when he was taken into custody. Police-sergeant Older of the Y division, said that the prisoner Wells was convicted at the Court on the 1st of April, 1862, for stealing from a shop in Suffolk-street, Somerset-row, and sentenced to three months' hard labour. He was for her sentenced, on June 2, 1863, for being found by night in enclosed premises, it was supposed for the purpose of committing a felony, to three months' hard labour on the 7th of January, 1864, at the Marylebone Police Court, for stealing bread from a baker's barrow, for three months; on the 30th June, 1864, at the Clerkenwell Police Court, sentenced to six months' hard labour in the name of Clarke for stealing glass; on the 19th of December, 1865, he was sent to the Middlesex Sessions for trial on a charge of stealing wet linen at Notting-hill, and was acquitted. The prisoner Day on the 25th of November, 1864, was charged before Mr. D'Eyncourt with stealing workmen's tools, and was sentenced to six months' imprisonment, with hard labour. The prisoners, who said the convictions were correct, were committed for trial to the Middlesex Sessions.

THAMES.

AN AWKWARD AFFAIR.—Mr. Healey, a medical practitioner, of No. 2, Devon-road, Bromley, waited on Mr. Partridge, for the purpose of asking him to relieve him of a difficulty. The applicant said that a few days since a lady and gentleman entered his house in a state of great alarm. The female had just been taken in labour, and both craved his assistance. The lady was put to bed, and in a short time she gave birth to a female child. The mother remained in his house for a week, and during that time she was supplied with every necessary by the gentleman, who she said was her husband, and who gave the name of English. Last Saturday the lady went out for the first time since her accouchement, and said she was going to Bow to make some purchases. She had never returned, and he had not seen or heard of her or her husband since. Mr. Partridge: And the child? Mr. Healey: Has been left with me. Mr. Partridge: How much have you been paid? Mr. Healey: Only 10s. for my professional attendance at the accouchement, and 5s. for a week's rent. I have been to the relieving officer at Bow, and he has directed me to come to you. I have no idea who the mother and father of the child are. They looked respectable, and I allowed the lady to stop in my house. She is about twenty years of age, with a fine nose, sharp features, and fair complexion. The man is about twenty-five or twenty-six years of age, with a round face. He changed his clothes very often. Mr. Partridge was surprised that any relieving-officer should have sent the applicant to the police-court of the district. He could not interfere in the case at all. The maintenance of the child, if it was destitute, and the infirm parents would not come forward and support it, must fall on the parish where it was born. Bromley was in the Poplar Union, and he should advise the applicant to apply to Mr. Jeffreys, the relieving officer, at the Poplar workhouse, and consult him on the subject. It is a full description of the parties was given to the relieving officer, it was very probable they would be traced and punished. He would advise Mr. Healey to be very careful how he acted in relation to strange ladies calling at his house in future. Mr. Healey: They appeared such respectable people, and the lady was very ill when she came into my house. Mr. Partridge: You should have ascertained her name, address, and connections. She was with you a week.

SOUTHWARK.

WORKHOUSE DESPERADOES.—Ellen Oruce and Elizabeth Wisdom, heavy-looking young women, were placed at the bar charged with refusing to work in Bermondsey Workhouse, and breaking windows in the separation wards. Maria Jones, the head nurse and assistant matron, said that the prisoners were inmates of Bermondsey Workhouse, and were the most troublesome they had had in the house. About one o'clock on Monday morning they were directed to clean the dining-room. They proceeded there, but nothing was done for an hour and a half. Witness then went and remonstrated with them, at the same time calling the master's attention to them, when the prisoners became abusive. They were then removed to the separation wards, where they broke the windows. Witness said that they were the worst-behaved girls in the house. William Fairburn, the porter of the workhouse, said that the prisoners were supplied with two parcels of oatmeal, which one of them could easily have done in a short time. Mary Lane, the superintendent of the separation wards, proved the riotous conduct of the prisoners, and that Oruce took up a metal spoon, and broke the windows. The prisoners, in the most impudent manner, said that they were cruelly used in the workhouse, and they were not going to do the work. They would see the master and matron first. The magistrate observed that it was shameful such heavy-looking girls should be a burden to the ratepayers. He sentenced each to five days' hard labour.

WANDSWORTH.

LORD RANELAGH AND HIS CIGAR.—Two summonses, one against Lord Ranelagh and the other against Mr. Tucker of No. 3, Berkeley-square, were issued at the instance of Mr. T. Bent, the superintendent of police of the South-Western Railway, for unlawfully smoking certain tobacco in a first class carriage belonging to the company, in the parish of Mortlake, on the 19th of December last. Mr. J. Orombie, the law clerk of the company, attended in support of the summonses. On the defendants being asked whether they pleaded guilty or not guilty, Lord Ranelagh said, "Oh, yes, certainly I smoked." Mr. Tucker also said he smoked. Henry Fenton said he was the guard of the 8.20 train from Kingston, and at Mortlake he opened a first class carriage door to let a lady and gentleman in, and he discovered the two gentlemen smoking. He asked them to desist, and they refused. Lord Ranelagh: Did I not say I had the consent of the passengers in the carriage to smoke? Witness: You may have done so. I told you the company did not allow the smoking if the passengers did. They said, "The passengers do not object, and we shall smoke as long as we like." By Mr. Tucker: I did ask you to desist smoking. In answer to the case Lord Ranelagh said that he came to bow to the magistrate's authority, and with the fine in his pocket, and, at the same time, he wished to call public attention to a matter of interest to a large number of the community. He spoke within bounds when he stated that on the Richmond line seventy per cent. of the gentlemen passengers were smokers, and smoked in the carriages, and when they had obtained the consent of their fellow passengers he thought it was a great hardship not to be allowed to do so. Mr. Dayman thought twenty per cent. of the passengers were smokers. The evil of smoking in a carriage was that it left the smell of stale tobacco which was abominable. So long as the company did not provide smoking carriages they must keep up the rules for the benefit of the public at large. As the passengers did not object he should only impose a small penalty, namely, 10s. each with costs.



SKETCHES IN A POOR LAW UNION.—A MAN WHO HAS SEEN BETTER DAYS.—THE SICK WARD.

POOR LAW INQUIRIES.

THE recent exposure, in the columns of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, of the state of the casual poor wards of the London unions, has already resulted in much good. The various vestry boards have been roused up in a way they little expected, and the disgraceful neglect and abuses under which the casual poor and the paupers generally existed promise now something like amendment. On the present page we give three sketches of the interior of a workhouse. One, "a man who has seen better days," bewailing his fate; another is the sick ward, where we have the satisfaction of seeing that a poor dying creature is being carefully attended to, though separate in her last moments from all friends and kindred who should surround the bed-side at such an hour. Our other sketch is the interior of an old women's ward, where the aged are entrusted with the care of poor starving children, who are, unfortunately, continually being brought into the various unions. The public gene-

rally are much indebted to the courage and perseverance of the writer of the articles in the *Pall Mall Gazette* for thus bringing the state of our unions so prominently forward, and doubtless, when parliament assembles, the whole system will occupy no little of the attention of the house.

THE BODY OF A LADY EXHUMED.—Dr. Lankester held an inquest on Saturday at the Angel Inn, Highgate, on the exhumed body of Mrs. Ann Ridett, a lady, eighty years of age, who died on the 6th of December last from the effects of a carriage accident. The Coroner stated to the jury that he had ordered the body to be disinterred owing to an irregularity which had taken place. In the present case the surgeon had sent his certificate, that the cause of death was being "knocked down by a chaise, producing shock to the system and diarrhoea," to the registrar instead of the coroner, and the registrar had given a burial certificate. Upon such matter

he had instituted the present inquiry, first, that the law should be upheld; and, secondly, that private families, in secret or violent deaths, should not be assisted in the conveying away the deceased without an inquiry. The jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death."

DEATH FROM TOOTHACHE.—Robert Collier, a young man, apparently hale and strong, employed at the iron ship yard, Middleton, Hartlepool, about a fortnight ago had a severe attack of toothache, and had recourse to the very common practice of inserting a red-hot knitting needle into the cavity of the affected tooth, for the purpose of "destroying the nerve." Instead, however, of relieving him of pain, this increased his torments, and inflammation ensued. Dr. Botham was called in, and he found that an abscess was forming on the jaw, where the needle had penetrated. This abscess extended, producing inflammation of the lungs, and caused death in a few days.



A WORKHOUSE SCENE.—"CASUAL" CHILDREN BROUGHT INTO THE OLD WOMEN'S WARD.



ANNIVERSARY OF THE DEATH OF SIR JOHN MOORE, JANUARY 16TH. (See page 526.)

Literature.

THE MODERN SPARTAN.

BY W. O. EATON.

A RICHLY-ATTIRED, quiet-looking gentleman was seated in a stall of a restaurant in the upper part of Broadway, and was observed in the act of giving money to a crippled soldier, who expressed his gratitude, and limped cheerfully away. A bystander who saw the movement, and overheard the occupant of the stall warmly ejaculating, "I do love a soldier!" now stepped toward the table, and, seizing his hand without ceremony, shook it heartily.

He was roughly clad, wearing a seedy pair of military pants and a cap so small as to find but an insecure perch upon his great head, and his visage was somewhat bronzed and bloated; his protruding blue eyes having a restless, staring look, not devoid of archness, as if they were accustomed to behold things of an astonishing nature, which the mind within made merry over. He was, apparently, not more than thirty, erect and well-built, and doubtless had seen hard service of some kind somewhere.

"You are a man!" he said, ardently referring to the act of patriotic kindness. "My name is Roderick Warring. You said you were fond of soldiers. I am a soldier, also!"

"Ah, indeed?" replied the gentleman, casting a smiling glance at his unimpaired sum-total. "You are lucky in not having lost a limb."

"Yes," said Warring, indifferently. "Lucky—and then, again, I may say I am unlucky, too. I am a strange dog, sir. Excuse me for addressing you, but we soldiers are free-and-easy, you know. I may be mistaken, but I believe your name is —"

"It is—Latan Lamb. I don't recollect you, however."

Observing a confiding look in Lamb's face, Warring stepped in the stall, and sat opposite him.

"Oh, I have seen you, sir, hundreds of times, in one place and another, before I went into the war," replied Roderick; "and you me, but you forget me. I always knew you to be a perfect gentleman—in every sense of the word!"

"Thank you. I am happy to make the acquaintance of a defender of his country. Would you join me in a dish of oysters, or what?"

They oystered, also, cigars, and continued to find the conversation mutually interesting.

"I have not been paid off, yet," observed Roderick, "and look rather rough, just now; but I have eight hundred dollars snugged up for my two orphan children—wife died of a broken heart ten days after I first enlisted. She loved me to distraction—but you see I couldn't be easy without going."

"Military taste, I presume?"

"By the way, sir!" said Roderick, with emphasis. "My military instinct is my comfort, as I suppose your wealth is yours."

"I am tolerably well off," returned Lamb, rising. "If you are going down town, I should be pleased with your company."

They walked down, Roderick dwelling upon his military experiences, which so interested Lamb that they entered City Hall Park and sat down to have a further chat.

"It does me good to talk with a sensible gentleman," resumed Roderick, after taking the additional refreshment of a chew of tobacco, with which he punctuated his narrations throughout. "Don't you think we will soon have war again? I hope so. I love war. General Scott once told me, 'Warring,' says he, 'my child, you've got a fighting name and a fighting nature, and you ought to have been born in the mouth of a cannon.'"

"Quite a compliment. You knew the general?"

"Ultimately. And I'll tell you what I said. Says I, 'General, in that case I should have needed to be made of iron, for I should have been in danger of fire in the rear.' You may not believe me, but he laughed till it strained him so, he was disabled from duty for three days."

"Is that so?"

"Just. He sent for me while he was spitting blood, and says he, 'Warring, you war-dog, you're the only American that ever caused my blood to be spit,' and he gave me the sword he wore at the battle of Lundy's Lane. I sent it home, but it was lost on the way."

"How remarkable, and how unlucky!"

"I told you I was unlucky. I say, Mr. Lamb, don't you believe me?"

"Oh, yes; I believe every word you say. You mustn't mind if I look down occasionally; that is owing to my habit of reflection upon what I hear."

"All right, sir! I say, Mr. Lamb! I was under McDowell at the beginning of the war. Never knew how I could travel till at that time."

"I believe there was some remarkable travelling under him?"

"You may bet your front teeth there was. I say, Mr. Lamb! The company I was in was poorly officered, and we got astray, and marched and counter-marched over three hundred miles in three days—didn't know where we were wanted, you see. I was the only one that came out fresh."

"I suppose you served under McClellan after that?"

"Yes. Little Mac—how I loved that man! And he thought a heap of me. I say, Mr. Lamb! I was with him in all the seven days' battles. I was standing near him at one time, and heard him say he thought of turning back, fearing he couldn't get through. Says I, 'For heaven's sake, Little Mac, don't say that! We must get this army through to Harrison's Landing at all hazards.' He looked at me, then he took my hand, and says he, 'Warring, I believe you're right, my boy. We will. And you know we did. Well, he called me out in front of my regiment afterwards, and openly said that my words of confidence determined his course and he gave me a snuff-box filled with gold. I spent the money on our company—Company I—but I've got the snuff-box.'"

"I should admire to see it."

"I should like to show it you, but it's at home."

"Were you with him at Antietam?"

"I wasn't anywhere else. I ought to recollect that. I came near shooting him at that time."

"Shooting McClellan? How did that happen?"

"I was on duty as sentinel at night, and it was very dark, and he came by, and didn't give the word, and I didn't recognise him. I was going to shoot, and, says I, 'Give the word or take the bullet.' I'm your superior officer," says he. "Can't help it," says I; "I'm a soldier, I have my orders, and if you were Little Mac himself, you can't pass! Then he gave the word, and passed. In the morning I was sent for, and I thought I'd got myself into trouble. I went into his head-quarters, and, says I, 'General, I only obeyed orders.' 'Would you have shot me, Warring?' says he. Says I, 'Yes, if you'd been my father, mother, and all the relations I've got in the world—if you'd been my wife,' says I, 'general, I would; but she's dead since I came out here.' He cried like a child. Says I, 'Take me out and shoot me—I'm willing.' But instead of that, he hugged me like a brother, and told me I must be his orderly. But I felt modest, and got excused."

"Did you ever come across Pope?"

"John Pope? Bless his old heart! yes. I was under him when he first came from the Mississippi. I had served with him there, and he knew me at once. Says I, 'John—that was the way we always talked in private—' John, now you've come, let's go a-head, and do up this Richmond job. Have your head-quarters in the saddle.' He said it was a capital idea, and dated one of his despatches so. Got the idea from me. The rebs made fun of it, though, and said it ought to have been 'Hind-quarters in the saddle.' Another idea of mine that he got credit, for was the cut-off at Island No. 10 in the Mississippi."

"Did you suggest that?"

"I did, and he won't deny it. I was the first man that landed, too, at the capture of that island."

"You must have shifted about a great deal, and travelled rapidly?"

"Yes, Mr. Lamb, but sometimes I was chosen to go on secret service, and being a privileged character, I served with about what generals I pleased. I say, Mr. Lamb! I was with Burnside at Roanoke Island and Fredericksburg, and Hooker at Chancellorsville and Lookout Mountain. I gave Hooker the name of Fighting Joe. It was started from our regiment, and now it's all over the world. I saved Joe's life at the Lookout. I saw a sharpshooter aiming at him, behind a tree. Sharp was the word and quick was the game. I fired and dropped the Reb, or in another second Joe would have been a goner. I say, Mr. Lamb! Lieutenant rushed up and out me through the shoulder, for firing without orders. I told him why I had done it, and he said he would have done right if he had shot me. Says I, 'You're a soldier!' and I thanked him."

Then he thanked me, and said I was a soldier; and he reported me to Joe, and he thanked me; and I have heard that Joe's having a gold medal struck for me. But that's between you and me. I say, Mr. Lamb!"

"I'm listening. Go on."

"I was with Grant when he took Fort Donelson, and was at Shiloh and Vicksburg. I told Ulysses that his cut-off at Vicksburg wouldn't do—being something of an engineer in my way—and at one time, while he was trying to take the place by regular approaches, he began to get discouraged, the siege was so long; and says I, 'I'll get in there, somehow, and look at the appearance of things, and if I think you can succeed, I'll come back and tell you so, if I live. If I don't, remember me.' He said he would. I got in, and I got out again, and I told Grant, from what I saw, that the old place couldn't hold out any longer than the fourth of July—else Grant would have abandoned that siege. My words proved true—and strangely enough, I met him afterward when he was rushing the Rebs down through Virginia, and giving 'em rats, too, and he began to get discouraged again; and says I, 'Uly, do you remember Vicksburg, and what I said? Now, don't let the newspapers bother you, but you just fight it out on this line, if it takes all summer.' He said he would, and he did."

"It is surprising, the familiarity that you were permitted, and generally only a private."

"Might have been more—but I loved the ranks best. But they didn't permit such freedom to everybody, oh, no. They understood the respect due to them, but I was an exception. Good generals are penetrating; they know one man from another. I say, Mr. Lamb!"

"What is it?"

"Sherman was coming north with his whole army from Atlanta, after taking it; but I said, 'No. Tennessee, take a fool's advice, and you send Thomas up towards Nashville, and so draw Hood off, and then just ransack Georgia a little, and then steer for Savannah, and so up.' 'I wasn't decided in that plan,' says he, 'but it's a soldier's advice, whoever you may be.' He was fond of me after that, and we did once ride double together on the same horse for thirteen miles, in Georgia. It was rather rough, but I had to put up with it. Sherman gave me a look of his hair, before we parted—he's a man of very tender heart, is Sherman. I've got the hair at home, in my Bible."

"It seems a pity that you should be robbed of the credit due to your brilliant suggestions."

"I know it seems hard, but then—I can afford it. I'm willing to give any man an idea, when I think it will help him. You remember Dutch Gap? I proposed that, originally. It was undertaken by others, without advice from me, as to the execution; and you remember the flummar they made with the explosion! It lifted up the earth, and it then fell directly down into the same place. My plan was, to have two explosions—the first one to heave up the mass of earth, and while it was in air to instantly have a second explosion, so arranged as to blow the descending mass sideways, and away from the Gap!"

"Beautiful! Both grand and ingenious."

"I say, Mr. Lamb!"

"I'm all attention. You are an engineer, that's evident."

"I was with Meade at Gettysburg, and Thomas at Nashville."

"I suppose you went to Savannah, with Sherman?"

"I went part way, but he sent me by a circuitous route to do some spying business, and join Thomas, which I did, and took a hand in those square fights that sent Hood howling! At Gettysburg, General Reynolds fell and expired in my arms. So did Dan Sickles—that is, he lost his leg and I sprang to the gallant fellow, and lifted him into the ambulances. It was I who gave him a cigar, the one he smoked on the way to the hospital. 'I give thee all, I can no more!' says I. He was so touched with my words, that he had 'em set to music, with additions."

"I think I've heard the song: I remember the opening words."

"I only remember what I said, because the circumstances were so remarkable: not that I have the slightest vanity, I assure you. I say, Mr. Lamb! Now, there was that heroic gentleman, dashing Phil Kearney. Shall I ever forget his words, when he said to me, 'I'm proud of you, Roderick; you ought to have been born an Irish gentleman, for you converse like one.' Poor Phil! He died in my arms, too. I warned Phil not to go nigh that reb regiment that killed him. But he would go, to see who they were. They took me prisoner. 'Stand off,' says I, 'don't come near me.'"

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Sharp.—A lady walking a few days since on the promenade at Brighton, asked a sailor whom she met why a ship was called a "she?" The son of Neptune indignantly replied that it was "because the rigging costs so much."

Bad Memory.—The *ne plus ultra* of a bad memory was described by a gentleman the other day, in a party where one or two individuals complained of their forgetfulness. "As for me," said he, "my memory is so desperately bad, that I forget I have a memory."

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